The People's Press.

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A POOR MAN'S WEALTH.

A poor man! Yes; I must confess—
No wealth of gold do I possess;
No pastures fine, with grazing kine,
Nor fields of waving grain are mine;
No foot of fat or fallow land
Where rightfully my feet may stand,
The while I claim it as my own—
By deed and title mine alone.

Ah! poor indeed, perhaps you say;
But spare me your compassion, pray.
When I can't ride with you, I walk
In nature's company, and talk
With one who will not slight or slur
The child forever dear to her—
And one who answers back, be sure,
With smile for smile, though I am poor.

And while communing thus I count
An inner wealth of large amount—
The wealth of honest purpose blent
With Penury's environment,
The wealth of owing naught to-day
But debts that I would gladly pay,
And wealth of thanks still unexpressed
With cumulative interest.

A wealth of patience and content—
For all my ways improvident;
A faith still fondly exercised—
For all my plans unrealized;
A wealth of promises that still,
Howe'er I fail, I hope to fill;
A wealth of charity for those
Who pity me my ragged clothes.

A poor man! Yes; I must confess
No wealth of gold do I possess;
No pastures fine, with grazing kine,
No fields of waving grain are mine.
But, ah! my friend, I've wealth no end,
And millionaires might condescend
To bend the knee and envy me
This opulence of poverty.

—*J. W. Riley.*

A CLOSE SHAVE.

During the earlier years of my medico-military career I was selected as the assistant surgeon of the army lunatic asylum, then established in one of the eastern counties of England. At the time of the appointment I was given to understand that it was one which paid a high compliment to my professional abilities, and was bestowed as a reward of good services done; but as I did not see it quite in the same light I went and interviewed the chief who had thought so much more of me than I did of him.

"Sir," said I, "some men are born to honors, others have honors thrust upon them; the latter is my case I don't understand one bit about the treatment, moral or medical, of the insane. I never saw but one madman in my life, and he, I verily believe, was more knave than fool; and I can't help thinking that if you send me to the asylum you are sending the round man to fit into the square hole."

"That is not of the slightest consequence," answered he whom I was addressing, in the richest of brogues; "not the layste in loife. Round or square the hole will suit to a t; and if so be that ye don't know anything consarning lunatics, whoy, the sooner ye larn the better. Ye'd be plazed to jine without delay. Good-morning." So he bowed me out, and I, having a wholesome dread of the powers that were, "jined" forthwith.

It is one of Shakespeare's wise sayings that "Use doth breed a habit in a man." Before there had passed away many weeks of my sojourn with the demented officers and men of Queen Victoria's land forces I found myself highly interested with their pretty and well cared for home, running pleasantly in the groove I had so much objected to, and getting rid forever and a day of that repugnance which every outsider naturally enough entertains when brought into contact with the denizens of a mad-house. With a pass-key which was an open sesame to every lock in the establishment, I was accustomed to wander over it unattended either by the "keeper" or the orderlies; and never was I molested or spoken to threateningly save once, and that upon the occasion I have elected to name "A Close Shave."

In the afternoons, when the patients were not indoors, it was my practice to go through every part of the building, inspecting it sanitarily. I was doing so as usual upon a certain winter's day, when, at a curve of a corridor, I came suddenly upon a patient leaning gloomily against one of the pillars. He was a private soldier of the Forty-fifth, or Sherwood Foresters—a recent admission, and whose phase of insanity was somewhat puzzling the head surgeon and myself. Without entering upon details, I shall merely say that we had doubts upon his case, and had recommended his removal from the asylum to the care of his friends. Meantime, however, he was to be closely watched, and no garden tools or other implements be put into his hands. How he had managed to elude the vigilance of the orderly under whose surveillance he had been placed, and to be where I met him, was one of the things I never understood. But so it was.

When he saw me his melancholic demeanor ceased; he advanced with rapid strides toward me, and I saw at once that he meant mischief of some sort or other; for every muscle of his body was trembling with passion, and on every feature of his face was pictured that of a demon. I confess that fear came over me. What was this maniac going to do? But to show apprehension would be fatal, so I faced him boldly, and exclaimed: "Hallo, Matthews! what are you doing here? Why are you not in the airing-grounds with the others?"

He turned a wild and flashing eye upon me, and glared like a wild beast. Then he howled out, rather than said:

"Let me out of this!"

"What do you mean?" I replied, resolving if possible to gain time, and trusting that presently an orderly might pass and relieve me from the terrible dilemma in which I stood.

"Let me out!" he repeated. "I have been too long in this vile place. I want to rejoin my regiment, to see my poor old mother and Mary, my sweetheart. Why am I here? I am not mad like the others. God knows that, so do you. But if I am kept much longer I shall be stark-staring mad. Let me out, I say!"

He was now boiling over with frenzy. Still I kept my ground. "Matthews," I said, "I know that you are not mad, so listen a moment. How can I get you out! I am not the head doctor. I can't act without his orders. Your removal has been recommended by him. I'll go and consult him now."

"No, you won't, indeed."

"Well, I can't release you. It would be as much as my commission is worth to connive at your escape. I should be tried by court martial and cashiered, if nothing worse. That you must be aware of."

"That's no matter to me. I'll make you! See this!" He opened the loose gray pea-jacket he wore, and, to my horror, took from within it a round paving stone, of some pounds in weight, such as the courtyard of the building was paved with. How he had managed to obtain and secrete it was another mystery.

A cold perspiration broke out upon me. My life seemed to be hanging by the slenderest of threads. I had no means of defense. The rules prevented my taking into the interior of the asylum even a walking stick, and man to man the maniac was taller and stronger than I.

The soldier raised the stone in his uplifted hands and held it over my head, which was protected only by my regulation forage cap. I expected every instant that I should be crushed beneath it, but still the man seemed irresolute to strike. Then, while Damocles-like, the missile hung above me, a sudden idea flashed across my mind: "What if I try to dodge him?"

"Put down that stone!" I cried out.

"Let me out, then!" he answered.

"Put down that stone and I will. But first declare that you will tell no one who did it or how it was done."

"Doctor, I swear!" And then, to my inexplicable relief, he lowered his hands.

I looked round once again, really to spy if any official was in sight; but in such a sly, covert way as to make Matthews believe that I feared an eavesdropper.

"You know the locality outside the barracks?"

"Yes. I was stationed here some years ago with my regiment."

"Well, this door" (pointing to one which was close to us) "leads down a very short passage to another exit opening on to the Benes."

He was now all ears—every nerve strained to hear what I had to tell him.

"Here, take this key." I put into his outstretched hand one that I happened to have in my pocket; I forgot to what it belonged, but I knew that it would fit no lock inside the asylum. He grasped it eagerly, and at the same time dashed the paving stone on the floor.

"What then, sir?" he asked, in less excited tones.

"This. With my pass key I shall let you into the passage. Grope your way for a yard or two down, feel for the lock of the outer door, open it with this key—and escape."

"You will tell no one that I am gone—take no steps to have me caught? Remember this: If I am brought back I'll murder you."

"Mathews! if you escape by the method I have pointed out no one will know it."

"You are the soldier's friend!" he replied. "Let me shake hands with you, sir."

I did not feel happy when I found my palm wrung within his, but I quickly opened the door alluded to, and without the least shadow of suspicion he entered immediately. Once he was fairly in, I pulled it to with a great bang which shook the very walls. He was inclosed in a bath-room.

The strain of excitement over reaction came on. I felt sick and faint, and knew no more until I saw one of the officials and my servant stooping over me. The former, going his rounds, found me lying on the floor; and as soon as I came to my senses I told them what had happened; and steps were so taken to have Mathews so watched that in future paving stones would never again be in his possession. I took care also never again to perambulate the asylum without my orderly escort.—*Chambers' Journal.*

The House that Penn Built.

In a grove of old trees, about a hundred yards from Girard avenue bridge, William Penn's house stands, re-erected in the same state and style as when it nestled in the heart of business activity in Letitia street. With the exception of the old comb roof and cornices, which were so decayed that the materials could not be used in the reconstruction, the material is the same that composed the founder's old home. When it was built a couple of centuries ago all of the material used in its erection was brought from England. As it stands now and as it stood then it has a frontage of twenty feet. In entering, a visitor finds himself in a square room with four windows. To the left is the old fireplace, and on the right a winding stair to the second story. The other room on the first floor was used as a kitchen. The old house had board flooring, but as reconstructed cement takes the place of wood in the first floor. In going upstairs two rooms are found with the original windows, sashes and flooring. In each window there are twelve panes of glass, seven by nine inches. Three of the old mantelpieces have been preserved, two of which will be placed on this floor and the other in the parlor. The old wardrobe used by William Penn will also be put into the second story front room in its former position. The third floor or garret, as it was called, consists of but one room. In it are three plain and one dormer window. Each room is furnished with an open fireplace.

The Historical society of Pennsylvania expended nearly $5,000 in the removal and reconstruction of the house. An effort will be made to enrich the house by collecting and depositing therein all relics of the Penn family that can be obtained. A fence will surround the building, and the inclosure will be turned into flower beds, the whole being under the superintendence of the park commission.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

Eleven days after a girl babe had been born to a painter's wife in Hazleton, Penn., she resumed her household duties for a day and then added a boy to the family.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

Records kept for many years show that there is a steady subsidence of the waters of Lake Ontario. The entrance to its harbors is being slowly closed, and the harbors themselves are becoming insufficient.

A gentleman living in Florida has patented a process of making sugar and syrup from cassava, and, after experimenting, writes that he has no doubt cassava cultivation will, in a few years, be the most profitable employment of the people in that State.

The ropiness of milk is ascribed by Schmidt to the action of a microscopical organism upon the milk sugar. The same organism acts also upon cane and grape sugar and on mannite, converting them into a substance resembling vegetable mucilage in its properties. Small quantities of acid are produced, but no carbon dioxide. The fermentation appears to resemble, if not to be identical with, the mucilaginous fermentation of wine.

M. C. Husson has studied the influence of condiments—especially salt and vinegar—on the digestion. His experiments confirm the conclusions of various physiologists, that small quantities of these condiments are useful, especially in stimulating the formation of gastric juice. In excess they render the food more indigestible, and are irritating to the coats of the stomach. The proportion of salt should not exceed one or two parts to one hundred parts of meat; of acid it should not be more than from one to four parts in one thousand.

M. V. Marcano recently brought before the Academie des Sciences his "Observations on the Circulation of the Sap in Plants under the Tropics." He considers that in intertropical vegetation the cycle of circulation is completed within a period of twenty-four hours, presenting two maxima of relative fixity, and that the inner pressure of the sap is in erior to that of the atmosphere during the dry season, but far greater during the rainy period. This he attributes mainly to the water absorbed directly by the leaves.

Cultivation of Mustaches.

"Are you ever called upon to raise mustaches for youngsters?" was asked of a New York professor of hair culture who seems to have an extensive following.

"Oh, yes, indeed," was the hair-compeller's reply. "I have many customers from sixteen to twenty-one, and even as high as twenty five, whom I treat specially for the growth of the mustache. The youngest customers are anxious to force the crop of hair on their upper lip, the old ones find the growth too scanty and are anxious to increase its luxuriance. In the latter instance the seed pores have not been opened or life has disappeared from the bulb before it got a chance to sprout. The easiest cases to handle, though are the young men who want precocious mustaches. By feeding the hair roots, keeping the soil moist and warm and the pores open, I have found it possible in three months to give a sixteen or seventeen-year-older a very good-looking mustache before the rest of their face is ready for the touch of a razor."

"Are there many young men anxious for this labial decoration?"

"You'd be surprised to know the number. I have now under treatment three young men from a local boarding school, two boys in one of the railroad offices, the son of a prominent operator on 'Change, and a clergyman's boy. They come here regularly every three weeks to have the furze clipped from their lips, which strengthens the hair. No, I do not use the razor. It would pull the hair roots out in the tender condition in which the treatment leaves the flesh. A fine, sharp scissors does the work."

"What do you charge them?"

"Five dollars a bottle for the wash and a dollar for each clipping."

"Do any of the boys want side whiskers?"

"I never heard but one call for them since I went into the business. A young fellow studying for the ministry came in and asked me if I could produce a pair of blonde sideboards on his face. I said I could produce the hair, but it might not be exactly blonde. The hair of his head was red, and when I wouldn't guarantee to decorate his jaws with yellow tow he got up and left. Oh, it's fun!"

"Six of One," Etc.

They were going to give a performance of the "Piccolomini" at a provincial theatre. An actor from the metropolis was to be the "star" of the evening and take the part of Isolani. At the rehearsal during the banqueting scene he said to the footman, as he was about to present to him the inkstand in order to sign the declaration: "Ah! while I think of it, I wish to explain to you, my friend, that I have a little trick here for which you had better be prepared. When you hand me the inkstand this evening, I shall, in my excitement, wipe my pen on your shirt-collar. Of course it will make a stain, but you will see—it will fetch the house!" "Capital!" replied the other; "just at this place I, too, introduce a little trick of my own. As soon as you have wiped your pen on my collar I shall deal you a tremendous box on the ear. Of course it will hurt, but you will see—it will bring the house down!"—*Fliegende Blatter.*

Panthers and Wolves.

Panthers are still found in twenty-six or twenty-seven States, but chiefly at the two opposite ends of our territory—in Florida and Oregon. In the Southern Alleghanies they are still frequent enough to make the government bounty a source of income to the hunters of several highland counties. Wolves still defy civilization in some of the larger prairie States, and in the wild border country between North Carolina and East Tennessee. But, unlike panthers, they do not confine themselves to a special locality. Hunger makes them peripatetic, and in cold winters their occasional visits can be looked for in almost any mountain valley between Southern Kentucky and Alabama.

Writing a wrong is the forger's work.

DUELING AMONG STUDENTS.

HOW THEY SLASH EACH OTHER WITH KEEN-EDGED SWORDS.

Honor Among the German Students Maintained Only by Hard Fighting and Sometimes at the Cost of Life.

A letter from Gottingen, Germany, says: The "Landwehr" is one of a half-dozen restaurants to which Gottingers walk out pleasant afternoons, the gentlemen to drink beer and to smoke, the ladies to sip coffee and knit; all to gossip. But what gives it notoriety is the fact that the students fight their "mensurs" there. It is perhaps a mile from town, on the main highway of all the region. Today a corps from the university at Freiburg and another from Keil were pitted against each other there. There were three students on each side. Two of the combats came off this morning, and I went out this afternoon to see the third. As we approach within a few hundred yards of the restaurant we see near the road a sentinel whom the students have posted. It sometimes occurs that the "pedel" (in some respects a kind of university police) come down upon the combatants. The sentinel's business is to give warning of their approach, whereupon the belligerents vanish from the scene. But such interruptions are not frequent. Neither the universities nor the government make any serious attempts to suppress these combats.

On the one side of the road is the inn proper; on the other side is a low, long unattractive house, in which occur the "mensurs."

Entering an ante-room a servant takes in our cards. As we wait there is heard within the clash of steel. The combat is in progress. Being invited in, we take seats in the gallery among thirty or forty other spectators, mostly students. The room below, forty feet long by twenty broad, is furnished with a few plain tables and chairs. At one end is a counter, from which beer and luncheon are served; at the other are wash-basins, towels, mirrors, etc. Here a student is, coat off, busy dressing the wounds of a combatant. In another part of the room another student is similarly employed. Sitting or standing, more or less in groups, are some forty students. They are members of the "corps." They talk, jest, laugh in undertones. Some smoke. Healths drunk back and forth are acknowledged by bowing and the raising of caps. In the faces of these men are many scars; old, just healed, yet in bandages. One poor fellow in particular has, we judge, a "sore head. Bandages so nearly envelop it that a little of his face alone is visible.

The physician sits or moves about with a coolness bordering on indifference. There is among the students themselves not a particle of excitement. But the combat meanwhile is going vigorously on. In the center of the room are chalks on the floor, two lines, about three feet apart. The combatants stand on these. Each wears a pair of stout metallic spectacle frames, as protection for the eyes. Around their necks are folded cloths, by way of protection. Thick, padded aprons, which extend to the knees, make their breast secure from random strokes. They wear buckskin gloves on their right hands. These gloves have sleeves which extend to the shoulders, which are thickly padded. The left arm hangs inactive, and is out of danger. The weapon is the "schlager," a straight, narrow, sharp, elastic blade of steel, about forty inches long. Its handle is provided with a frame which completely protects the hand.

The strokes are dealt from the wrist out; the rest of the arm is held motionless and stiff. The combatants do not move during the making of passes out of their tracks. The seconds, likewise provided with "schlagers," stand at the left of the principals. Sie liegen aus (they are ready), cries the one. Los, the other. At this word the combatants fall a slashing. Halts are called after every five or six passes; the seconds catch with their "schlagers" any blows that may fall after the halt is commanded. The wounds are examined, the "needles" are counted by the judges, whereupon a few more passes are made. Pauses of several minutes' duration were frequently requested by the seconds and obtained. During these stops, no matter how short, the arms of the combatants were supported by some one. By "needles" is meant the number of stitches necessary to close up the wounds. The larger the number of needles inflicted the greater the glory. A "mensur" is continued until the time agreed upon is filled, or until one of the combatants is disabled. Only the time during which passes are being made is taken into account. In this sense a mensur lasts from fifteen to twenty minutes.

The object of the antagonists is to inflict on one another the largest possible number of "needles." How well they succeeded is shown by the locks of hair which are made to fly as well as by the blood which trickles down their cheeks and drops upon their breasts. The floor under their feet is smeared with blood. The contest continues longer than an hour. At its close there is no semblance of exultation. One of the belligerents is taken in charge by the physician. The other lights a cigar, seats himself with his friends at a table and waits until the surgeon can attend to his "marks of honor."

Such is the "mensur." It is peculiar to German students; no other class of German society engages in these contests, so far as I am aware.

During a discussion of the "mensur" by an assembly of lawyers in Berlin a short while ago the fact was brought out that in the years 1825-78 there were fought in eighteen German universities 180,000 of these contests. Twenty-five deaths resulted therefrom. Of those twenty-five it was asserted that the majority were the consequence not of the wounds received, but of their careless treatment. The wounds are generally mere flesh cuts inflicted on the top of the head, or the forehead, or principally the left cheek. These scarred visages have been compared to maps—maps of Germany would be more precise.

Is it any wonder that a man who imbibes corn juice freely should have a "husky" voice?—*BostonStar.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

In China corpulence is the symbol alike of social and spiritual distinction. All their gods are represented as enormously fat.

Five valuable horses standing under a tree at Erie, Penn., were killed by lightning, the only mark upon them being melted shoes.

According to a German legend, from the grave of one unjustly executed lilies spring as a token of his innocence, and from that of a maiden three lilies, which no one save her lover may gather

It has been demonstrated at the Washington (Penn.) furnace that it takes an hour longer to burn up a big man than a little one. A corpse weighing 275 pounds was the subject of experiment.

The champion grandfather's clock is owned at Branchville, N. J. It was made in Germany by a man who died in 1650. In 1868 it was fitted up at the Branchville station to keep time for the Sussex railroad, and did service there for two years. It marks seconds, minutes, hour and the days of the months.

When some curious penman succeeded in writing 1,200 words on a postal card it was thought to be a feat difficult to surpass in that direction, but William B. Stuart, of Philadelphia, has copied upon a postal card an article from the *Public Ledger* containing 1,536 words legibly enough to be read by those having exceptionally keen eyesight.

Nothing that should now be done with paper would cause much surprise. Pails, tubs, table-ware, floor-matting, car-wheels, railroad ties, houses and observatory domes are no longer novelties, and now a steamboat made almost entirely of paper has been built. It is twenty feet long and can carry several tons. The sheathing is of solid paper three-eighths of an inch thick.

Philadelphia has a dog that eats ice cream. It is a skye terrier belonging to a police sergeant, who shares his cream with his pet, of which he is very proud. He exhibited her accomplishments the other day, remarking: "She knows when it's her turn. You can't fool her. Watch." The sergeant took a spoonful himself and threw another on the floor. The morsel had hardly touched the wood before it was snatched up. One spoonful for the sergeant and one for Nell was the order, until the sergeant purposely missed count, and then the beast set up a hideous barking as a reminder.

Only a Wee Sick Lad.

In a pottery factory here there is a workman who had one small invalid child at home. He wrought at his trade with exemplary fidelity, being always in the shop with the opening of the day. He managed, however, to bear each evening to the bedside of his "wee lad," as he called him, a flower, a bit of ribbon, or a fragment of crimson glass, indeed anything that would lie out on the white counterpane and give a color to the room. He was a quiet, unsentimental man, but never went home at night without something that would make the wan face light up with joy at his return. He never said to a living soul that he loved that boy so much. Still he went on patiently loving him. And by-and-bye he moved that whole shop into positively real but unconscious fellowship with him. The workmen made curious little jars and cups upon their wheels, and painted diminutive pictures down their sides before they stuck them in the corners of the kiln at burning time. One brought some fruit in the bulge of his apron, and another engravings in a rude scrap book. Not one of them whispered a word, for this solemn thing was not to be talked about. They put them in the old man's hat, where he found them, so he understood all about it; and believe it or not, cynics, as you will, but it is a fact, that the whole pottery full of men, of rather coarse fiber by nature, grew quiet as the months drifted, becoming gentle and kind, and some dropped swearing as the weary look on the patient fellow-worker's face told them beyond mistake that the inevitable shadow was drawing nearer. Every day now some one did a piece of work for him, and put it on the sanded plank to dry, so that he could come later and go earlier. So, when the bell tolled, and the little coffin came out of the lowly door right around the corner, out of sight, there stood 100 stalwart workingmen from the pottery, with their clean clothes on, most of whom gave a half-day's time for the privilege of taking part in the simple procession, and following to its grave that small burden of a child which probably not one had even seen.—*Cincinnati News-Journal.*

A Donkey's Suicide.

It has always been thought that man possesses one point of superiority, if it can be so called, over the lower animals, in that he alone is capable of committing suicide. Man's sole claim to this sad privilege is now assailed from a quite unexpected quarter of the animal kingdom. The Paris *Paix* gives particulars of the suicide of a donkey which was witnessed recently by a dozen persons, who are one and all convinced that the animal's death was premeditated and intentional. The unfortunate quadruped, which was reduced to a condition of skin and bone from eating too little and working too much, managed to escape from his stables in the Rue de Chardonneret, and made for the Seine, into which he entered near the Pont d'Austerlitz. A man who happened to be giving a Newfoundland dog a bath close by, perceiving that the donkey made no effort to swim and was on the point of drowning, dispatched the dog to his assistance. Seizing the drowning animal's ear in his mouth the Newfoundland managed to bring him to land, but to no purpose. The donkey looked round with his large, sad eye, and quietly walked back into the water. The dog was again sent after him, but this time the donkey kicked out so vigorously that his preserver could not approach. The donkey, once beyond his depth, resigned himself to the action of the current, made no movement to sustain himself and was speedily drowned.

THE FEVER-KILLING TREE.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT ITS WONDERFUL PROPERTIES.

Miasmi Absorbed and Malarial Districts Rendered Healthful—Instances of Its Efficacy in Europe and This Country.

Among his other great enterprises Garibaldi, the great Italian hero, engaged in planting the Eucalyptus, or blue-gum tree, about Rome to prevent the malarial fever with which the inhabitants of that city were afflicted.

As this tree is little known in our country some account of it may not be uninteresting.

According to the best authorities it is an Australian production, and was first discovered by the French scientist, La Billardiere, who visited Van Diemands Land in 1792. It was brought into the south of France about the beginning of the present century, and noble specimens of it are now growing in the public gardens of Nice, Cannes, Hyeres and Algiers. Its medicinal qualities did not, however, become known until about thirty years ago. The Spaniards first discovered that it was a preventive of fever, and the colonists of Tasmania used its leaves for a number of purposes. It was not until 1860 that its full power became known, and as a hygienic measure it was introduced into the Spanish realm as an antiseptic. The people of Valencia were suffering from malaria fever. Eucalyptus trees were planted about the city, and a marked improvement in the healthfulness of the locality followed. So popular did it become that the trees had to be guarded, the inhabitants stealing the leaves every opportunity they had to make decoctions to drink. The Spaniards named the Eucalyptus the fever-tree, and soon after it was introduced into Algeria. It next traveled to the Cape of Good Hope, Corsica, Sicily, South America and California.

Garibaldi's attempt to introduce it into Rome was not entirely new, many years ago a few dozen specimens were planted about the walls, and although nearly all the trees lived but few of them are vigorous. After a trial of many years in Southern France it has failed to become hardy, or suck up and destroy the poisonous vapors of the swamps in which it was planted.

The Trappist monks of the Tre-Fontane lies some miles south of Rome and is the seat of a magnificent monastery. Its climate, once healthy, in consequence of the destruction of all the timber in the vicinity, has become so deadly that notwithstanding its splendid buildings, rich mosaics, marbles and frescoes, the place is wholly deserted during the summer months. To live there in July, June and August is said to be almost certain death.

The record of the Eucalyptus tree as an antiseptic and disinfectant is excellent. The districts in which it is indigenous are healthy and those into which it has been introduced and thriven have become healthy. A few miles from Algiers is a farm which was once noted for its deadly fevers. Life on it in the summer months was almost impossible. In the year 1867 the owners planted 1,300 Eucalyptus trees, and they grew nine feet in thirteen months, and not a single case of fever appeared; nor has there been any fever there since. Now, if the Eucalyptus will make the sickly climate of the Fontane healthy, it can safely be relied on as an antiseptic and disinfectant, and I advise those curious in such matters to watch the success of the Trappist monks in its cultivation.

Near Constantine, Algeria, there were vast swamps, never dry even in the hottest months, and productive of violent periodic fevers. About 14,000 Eucalyptus trees were planted there, and they soon dried up every square foot of the swamp and killed off the fevers. Maison Carrie, near Hanasch, was once a great market for quinine, as there was much fever, but since the blue gum has been planted there the demand has almost entirely ceased. Mexico and Cuba were also, a great many years ago, large consumers of quinine, and as the mercantile books of exports show since the introduction of Eucalyptus into those countries the demand has greatly fallen off.

Mr. John P. Curry relates the successful completion of a contract for planting 200,000 slips of the Australian gum-tree, Eucalyptus, in the city of New Orleans. He says:

"The sprouts having been raised in a hot-house, the planting of these trees commenced six years ago, the city government paying at the rate of ten cents for each tree planted. It has already been proven beyond question that this tree when full grown absorbs, or rather kills, the miasmas in all malarial or fever-ridden districts wherever planted. It is also believed by scientists and many medical experts that it will prove a safeguard against the spread of yellow fever, as it has been seen that since these trees have been planted in the city of New Orleans yellow fever has not become epidemic in that usually yellow fever section."

* * * * *

It is unnecessary to discuss further the merits of the Eucalyptus tree. The evidence already adduced is so overwhelming in its favor that it must commend itself strongly to the favor of our farmers and tree-growers. It should be given a full and fair trial in all the States. I think it would thrive luxuriantly in the South; it should be planted at once in all our fever and ague districts, and if it will suck up and dissipate the poisonous vapors lurking in the swamps of Arkansas and other Southern States, it will do a service for America worth millions of dollars and alleviate much suffering, as well as save many valuable lives. Let us by all means give the Eucalyptus a fair trial.

The Wilmington (Cal.) *Enterprise* reports that "Colonel D. B. Wilson planted a park of 2,000 Eucalyptus trees on March 20, 1875. The trees when set out were from four to six inches in height, and many of the lower branches in a year grew over four feet in length. It is no exaggeration to say that these trees have grown over four feet in five months. We have similar instances of the extraordinary growth of the Eucalyptus in San Diego."

The Eucalyptus has a tall, reddish, smooth stem, with ragged, hanging bark, and a delicious, odorous, resinous, gummy smell. It grows to a diameter of from forty to forty-five inches. It is used as a scent for cigars, medicine, tonic, throat lozenge, and, above all, as a bath.

The leaves and small branches are put in hot water, and it is said that such baths remove neuralgic pains, rheumatism, and the malaria incident to the country. The flower of the Eucalyptus tribe is very like the myrtle flour, is full of honey, and attracts a multitude of flies, bees, etc., and the birds naturally follow, for they find not only food, but thick, warm, leafy cover in winter, and shelter from the burning sun in summer.

Finally, my opinion is that the cultivation of the Eucalyptus tree will prove a powerful agency in the reclaiming of the uninhabitable malarious regions of our Southern and Southwestern States. I believe that there is no disease to which flesh is heir that has not an antidote in some root, plant, herb or tree, reared by God's hand for that purpose. All that is required is the intelligence of man to find out the antidote, and apply it; and, although it would require more than human mind to discover and determine the remedies for all diseases, yet by patient study and experiments we may learn much, and among other things how to prevent yellow fever.—*James S. Bristin, in Chicago Tribune.*

Cities Warmer Than the Country.

Those who happen to live at a little distance from the heart of a city, says *Science*, must frequently have noticed a lack of accord between the readings of their own standard thermometers and the published observations of the signal service observer of their locality. The reason of the discord is plain, viz., the perturbing action of the heat which the city emits; and however gratifying it may be to the outsider to find himself superior to the government observers, it is very little to the credit of the weather bureau that this peculiar source of error was not long since recognized and avoided. The remarks of Professor Whitney on this subject, as applied to observations made at London, are pertinent and convincing. He says: "It is a well-known fact that cities are considerably warmer than the more thinly inhabited country, otherwise under similar climatic conditions. Statistics prove this to be true, and there could be no doubt that such would the effect of an immense aggregation of population within a limited space, even if there were no statistics bearing on this question. Many millions of tons of coal are burned in and about London during every year; and the whole mass of brick of which the city is built is heatened during the entire winter, and more or less in the summer, many degrees above the natural temperature. There can be no question that conditions such as are here indicated vitiate all observations made in or near large cities, with a view to the determination of any possible secular variation of the temperature."

The Grape Cure.

The ancients understood the value of the grape as a cure for any disease, acting strongly upon the kidneys, helping digestion, and being successful in restoring to health and strength those who are weak and emaciated. No one can state the quantity or method of using; from three to ten pounds being used according to the age and constitution of the patient. They are generally divided into three or four portions, taken at regular intervals through the day. The skins and seeds are rejected, and the grapes must be fully ripe, even then acting injuriously upon the teeth if they have symptoms of decay. There are many places in Europe where the "grape cure" is practiced, but particularly in Switzerland. The quality of the fruit depends upon the character of the soil. A dry soil produces fruit containing much sugar and little acid; a moist soil generates acid, albumen and mucilage, but very little sugar. The degree of maturity has also an influence on the composition of the fruit. Grape juice is richer in phosphoric acid and potassa than are most mineral waters. There is a great difference of opinion regarding the value of this fruit among physicians, some regard it as soothing, laxative and diuretic; others give special emphasis to its nutritive and tonic qualities. Probably it will affect people according to their state of health or disease, and whether it is eaten while fasting or after, or with the meal. Many considerations are required before one can pronounce judgment on the effect of the cure.

The Harvests of the Aborigines.

The harvest moon shines for the pinenut harvest of the aborigines. In this region the pinenut orchards of the red men are no more. They have fallen before the ax of the white man. Before the discovery of silver there were in this vicinity thousands of acres of bearing trees, yielding yearly hundreds of bushels of nuts. At Como, also, was a famous orchard—an orchard that old Captain Truckee, whose bones now lie buried there, vainly strove to save. Now the Piutes must go far away into the eastern part of the State to find bearing trees. Many of the tribe go to Cowitch mountain and other places in that direction gathering the nuts. It is now their only harvest. Formerly they had a harvest of bunch grass, reaping it, tying it up in sheaves, and threshing it just as our ancestors reaped and threshed wheat in ancient times. But the cattle of the white man now reap the bunch grass on a thousand hills, and reap it very close to the ground.—*Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.*

A statistician is said to have estimated that the total movement of freight on all railroads of the United States last year equaled 39,302,209,219 tons moved one mile, and the aggregate value of the freight was not less than $2,000,000,000.

THE BRIDAL GIFTS.

To the stately village bridal,
With its feasting, dance and mirth,
There came a gray-haired singer—
One of the poor of earth.

Silver and gold and jewels,
The rich guests brought along;
The bard had naught to offer
But just one little song.

Dust are the bride and bridegroom,
The proud guests lowly lie;
The costly gifts have crumbled—
The song can never die.

—*Frederick Von Bodenstedt*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"That's what beats me," soliloquized the small boy, as he gazed at his ma's slipper.

"Well, wife, you can't say I never contracted bad habits?" "No, sir; you generally expanded them."

"I am the power behind the throne," soliloquized the mule, as he pitched his rider heels over head to the ground.—*Boston Courier.*

Mint is said to keep rats and mice out of the house. If a man owned a mint he could also "keep the wolf from the door."

"One is alone in a crowd when one suffers, or when one loves," says a philosopher. It is different when one has coins.—*Oil City Blizzard.*

A writer in the *Atlantic* says, "Listening is a lost art." That writer evidently does not live in a boarding-house.—*Philadelphia News.*

A city clerk has just proved that paris green on certain kinds of pie is entirely harmless. It is the pie which is generally fatal.—*New York Journal.*

In the far West a man advertises for a woman "to wash, iron, and milk one or two cows." What do she want his cows washed and ironed for?—*Oil City Derrick.*

There are four different patents out on ways to preserve eggs, but none of them beat the old-fashioned way of putting 'em in raisin cake, and placing the cake down cellar.—*Detroit Free Press.*

It has been discovered that fishing was a primeval occupation; but lying about the size of the fish caught originated in an age of enlightenment and civilization. Hence fishing is still a prime evil occupation to some extent.—*Norristown Herald.*

WHERE THE WASP FAILED.

A wasp went madly to his work,
And various things did tackle.
He stung a boy, and then a dog,
And made a rooster cackle.

He settled on a drummer's cheek
And labored with a will;
He prodded there for half an hour,
And then he broke his drill.

—*Toledo Blade.*

A school-girl says her studies are arithmetic, algebra, geography, astronomy, grammar, English history, general history, etymology, spelling, composition, drawing, reading, writing and singing by note. It looks as if her education is being sadly neglected. Unless French, Latin, mental philosophy, calculus, civil engineering, and hydrostatics are added to her studies she will be totally unfit to assume the duties of a wife and mother a few years hence.

Food Preservatives.

The time was, says the Boston *Herald*, when the most common methods of protecting meats, fish, vegetables and fruit against decay were by the use of salt, sugar and vinegar; and the processes of pickling, smoking, drying and dressing were quite extensively employed, as they are even at the present day. Then came the well-known process of securing those eatables against decay by canning, which consists in heating the substances so as to drive out the air, and sealing them up while hot in air-tight vessels. For this purpose they are put into cans, only a small hole being left in the top of the vessel, and exposed to a salt water bath, in which they are heated to a higher temperature than the boiling point of pure water, when the can is closed. This method has all the advantage of preserving all the nourishing qualities of the substances and their taste unimpaired. The use of glass and earthenware jars instead of tin cans is familiar. Later on refrigeration by means of ice or of artificial refrigeration, came into general use, and ice especially, even to the present time, is most generally employed to preserve perishable food products in a fresh state for a temporary time previous to use. But ice is quite expensive, and the search for some antiseptic compound that would preserve food against decay for a considerable time, and yet not destroy its essential properties, has been most persistent, and the success met with has been on the whole quite encouraging.

Lightning from the Ground.

A few years since a farmer in a neighboring town was making hay in a field on a hot July day. The sun was shining brightly. The ground was hot and dry. Not a cloud was to be seen in the sky, and no rain had fallen for days together. As the farmer was turning his hay a flash of lightning killed him instantly, and it was said that the electricity came from the ground rather than the sky. The large poplar tree that formerly stood in front of the Belden place, corner of Main and Belden streets, was struck by lightning a dozen times in its day. It was scarred on every side. The last bolt rived its body to the heart and killed the tree. Engineer Palmer, who was then surveying for the Valley railroad, came up to see it. "That bolt came from the ground," said he. "We know by the way the splinters hang." One of the main roots was fractured for a long distance, and the engineer said the bolt of lightning might have followed a rill of water from the railroad, thirty rods from the tree, then touching a root (some of the roots had been traced over fifteen rods), followed up its trunk. He said about half of the strokes of lightning that shivered trees came from the ground. He did not think the bolts first came from the sky, but possibly they did.—*Hartford (Conn.) Times.*

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1883.

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$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its thirty-first (31st) volume on January 1st, 1883.

Now is th time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 30, 1883.

NOTICE.

We earnestly request all persons who are indebted to us by account to make settlement, as we need the money.

Judge Merrimon Appointed.

Gov. Jarvis tendered the position of Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, made vacant by Judge Ruffin's resignation, to Hon. A. S. Merrimon, who has accepted.

—The removal of the remains of the 107 Confederates who were buried in Arlington Cemetery, near Washington City, to Raleigh, commenced Monday.

—The several proposal for a peaceable settlement of the French-Chinese troubles, submitted by France, have been rejected by China. 2,000 additional troops have been ordered to Annam.

Commissioners' Court.

Ordered that James Linville's land in Salem Chapel township be reduced in the assessment from $900 to $800 and that the said Linville be released from taxes for 1883 on $100 for State, County and Stock Law taxes.

Ordered that L. M. Porter be released from a double tax on lot 88 in Salem, for 1883.

Ordered that Giersh & Senseman be allowed to list their poll and stock of goods for 1883 and that they be released from a double tax on same.

It appearing that the stock law fence around the stock law district in Old Richmond township has been finished with a good and lawful fence. It is ordered by the Board that a tax be levied on all real estate situated in the said stock law district on the $100 value, for the purpose of paying the expenses incident to building said fence and that the clerk of the Board make out same and deliver to J W Spease, collector, as soon practicable.

Ordered that M J Crews be released from stock law tax for 1883 in Salem Chapel township on the lands on which he paid stock law tax in Bethania and Middle Fork heretofore.

Ordered that Jackson Guthrie, I T Crumpler, Jos. Meredith and Rufus Crews be released from stock law taxes in Salem Chapel township, for 1883, on the lands on which they have heretofore paid stock law taxes in Bethania and Middle Fork townships.

Ordered by the Board that the proceedings of the Supervisors of Abbott's Creek township and of M M Hasten, J C Holder and Henry Sapp, the jury appointed by said Supervisors for laying out and altering the public road from the top of the hill at or near Martha Fisher's, across Fisher's Creek to the township gate in Moses Hasten's land, be and is hereby confirmed as the same has been laid out. Ordered that Noah Smith, Elias Sapp and Aquilla Teaque be appointed a jury to assess the damages if any to persons owning the lands over which said road is to be made and report their proceedings to the Board.

License to retail liquor was granted to J. H. Beasley, Lace Fries, A. Salmons, James Joyce and W M. Carter until 1st Monday in Jaunary, 1884.

Ordered that a stock law election be held in a portion of Abbott's Creek township, at Weavil's Mill, on Saturday, Nov. 3rd, and that Eli Weavil be appointed registrar, and Jos. Williard and Edmund Swaim judges.

The report of the jury appointed to lay out a public road from the Clemmonsville road west to Muddy Creek, crossing said creek and connecting with the Shallowford road near the old Alspaugh blacksmith shop place, was confirmed and filed by the Board.

A petition was filed by John F. Griffith to have a public ferry established across the Yadkin river at the place now known as Laughenour & Nissen's Mills, said ferry to be known as Griffith & Laughenour's ferry, and the clerk of the Board is instructed to make advertisement of the filing of said petition as the law directs for 30 days.

J. Loftin and C. W. Jones were each granted license to sell liquor in quantities not less than 1 quart or more than 5 gallons, until first Monday in January, 1884.

A number of stock law claims were ordered to be paid.

The following is the list of jurors for the Fall Term of Superior Court:

FIRST WEEK.

F E Keehln, T M Benton, J F Fulton, J E Mickey, Richard Sells, E Barnacastle, Jos H Teague, E V Faircloth, Sandy Lash, col, J W Ebert, N D Vance, John H Enochs, Amos Transou, Joseph M Crews, Joseph Crews, E H Wright, D S Reed, C B Ziglar, W J Pegram, J H Chamelin, C E Crews, J W Crews, Bahnson Conrad, M Grogan, W H Spease, Elijah Hester, Jas P Rainey, J H Kapp, J S Pfaff, J W Shamel, O J Lehman, Geo Barrow, col, N W Nading, J D Waddell, Jr.

SECOND WEEK.

Mingo Foskey, col, N Pope, C Neely, col, Israel Kerner, Chas E Steiner, L S Grabbs, C O Vest, J H Stoltz, F H Fries, J J Kerner, M A Linville, W E Lehman, Harrison Sheets, John E Doub, J L Belo, J H Masten, John Butner, T T Hine.

SCROFULA

and all scrofulous diseases, **Sores, Erysipelas, Eczema, Blotches, Ringworm, Tumors, Carbuncles, Boils,** and **Eruptions of the Skin,** are the direct result of an impure state of the blood.

To cure these diseases the blood must be purified, and restored to a healthy and natural condition. AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has for over forty years been recognized by eminent medical authorities as the most powerful blood purifier in existence. It frees the system from all foul humors, enriches and strengthens the blood, removes all traces of mercurial treatment, and proves itself a complete master of all scrofulous diseases.

A Recent Cure of Scrofulous Sores.

"Some months ago I was troubled with scrofulous sores (ulcers) on my legs. The limbs were badly swollen and inflamed, and the sores discharged large quantities of offensive matter. Every remedy I tried failed, until I used AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, of which I have now taken three bottles, with the result that the sores are healed, and my general health greatly improved. I feel very grateful for the good your medicine has done me.

Yours respectfully, MRS. ANN O'BRIAN."
148 Sullivan St., New York, June 24, 1882.

☞ **All persons interested are invited to call on Mrs. O'Brian; also upon the Rev. Z. P. Wilds of 78 East 54th Street, New York City, who will take pleasure in testifying to the wonderful efficacy of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, not only in the cure of this lady, but in his own case and many others within his knowledge.**

The well-known *writer on the Boston Herald*, B. W. BALL, of *Rochester, N.H.*, writes, June 7, 1882:

"Having suffered severely for some years with Eczema, and having failed to find relief from other remedies, I have made use, during the past three months, of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA, which has effected a *complete cure*. I consider it a magnificent remedy for all blood diseases."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

stimulates and regulates the action of the digestive and assimilative organs, renews and strengthens the vital forces, and speedily cures **Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Rheumatic Gout, Catarrh, General Debility,** and all diseases arising from an impoverished or corrupted condition of the blood, and a weakened vitality.

It is incomparably the cheapest blood medicine, on account of its concentrated strength, and great power over disease.

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Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists; price $1, six bottles for $5.

Political News.

The New Jersey Republican State Convention nominated Jonathan Dixon for Governor, on first ballot.

The New York Republican State Convention nominated the following ticket: For Secretary of State, Gen. Joseph B. Carr; controller, Ira Davenport; state treasurer, Pliny T. Sexton; state engineer and surveyor, Silas Seymour; attorney-general, Leslie W. Russell. With the exception of Mr. Sexton, who was nominated on the first ballot, the foregoing are the present incumbents.

The Democratic State Convention of New York nominated Isaac H. Maynard, for secretary of state; Alfred C. Chapin, for comptroller; Robert A. Maxwell, for treasurer; Denis O'Brien, attorney-general.

The following is the ticket nominated by the Maryland Democrats at their State Convention in Baltimore: For Governor, Robert McLane; comptroller, J. Frank Turner; attorney-general, Charles B. Roberts.

The Maryland Republicans nominated, Hon. Hart B. Holton, for governor; Dr. Washington Smith, comptroller; Gen. R. S. Matthews, attorney-general.

The Republicans of Massachusetts at their convention in Boston nominated the following ticket: Governor, George D. Robinson; lieutenant-governor, Oliver Ames; secretary of state, Henry B. Pierce; treasurer, Daniel A. Gleason; attorney-general, Edgar A. Sherman; auditor, Charles R. Ladd.

The Democrats nominated Gen. Butler for re-election.

At the Republican State Convention of Nebraska, the following nominations were made: For Regents of the University, M. J. Hull, J. M. Heatt, J. T. Mallolieu and E. P. Holmes; for Judge of the Supreme Court, M. D. Reese.

SELLS BROTHERS.

Their Enormous United Shows are Coming to Winston.

The universal public will be glad to learn that the above great consolidation, traveling in a train of fifty cars, is upon its way hither and will erect its immense tent in Winston on *Wednesday, October 10th.* It is without doubt the largest organization in the country, embracing a circus and hippodrome, with equestrian and performers of high standing, and a menagerie, the excellence of which is guaranteed by the list of animals scheduled in their programme. The Sells Brothers have organized an exhibition which can best be expressed by the word "Enormous." How dwarf-like and insignificant appear the traveling shows of our early days compared with such a monster as that of the Sells Brothers, which would swallow them all and then have room to spare. The Press everywhere awards the palm to this consolidation.

Jurors for the Federal Court.

The following is the list of jurors for the term of the Federal court for the Western district of North Carolina, beginning at Greensboro, Monday October 1st, 1883:

Walker Gunn, W C Mathews, N M Carter, Charles Bowman, W B Vaughn, S M Shelton, J P Covington, S M Rierson, of Stokes county; Jno Boyer, Wm Clinard, Thomas H Moses, Thos M Marshal, T T Best, and E J Hines, of Forsyth; Chas M Griffith, H H Conrad, D F Lindsay and H H Hartley, of Davidson; A J Tomlinson and Branson Coltraine, of Randolph; Geo Stafford and H C Hurdle, of Alamance; Lewis Filmore, Thos Lloyd, Wm Sparrow and W W Allison, of Orange; David Bennett, T B Lindsay, J H Price, W B Ratliff, J B Farrington, J D Glenn and T E Reynolds, of Rockingham; Daniel Osborne, L F Davis, John Moore, N D Woody, John Bunch, Henry Dorsey, Wm Archer, Richard Hiatt, M J Bell, W C Harden, I H Stanley, W H Love, S G Horney, J M Reece, Z M Foust, B G Chilcutt, J S Murrow and Henry Cobb, of Guildford.—*Patriot.*

—The eightieth anniversary of the birth of Mrs. James K. Polk, widow of President Polk, was observed at her residence in Nashville, Tenn. Mrs. Polk looks like a lady of sixty.

MEDICINE QUEST IN ITSELF
PAIN KILLER
A POPULAR DOMESTIC MEDICINE
For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL USE.
THE OLDEST MOST & MOST WIDELY KNOWN FAMILY MEDICINE

ONE BOTTLE of Perry Davis's Pain Killer 25c., 50c. or $1.

Will often do Wonders for a Whole Family!

TRY IT!

Awful Railway Disaster—An Express Train Dashing Through a Crowd.

An appalling railway disaster occurred at Steglitz, in Germany, on the night of September 2nd. Steglitz is a favorite place of resort of Berliners, and lies on the Potsdam and Madgeburg railway, three miles to the southwest. The accident, which may be called a massacre, stands probably unique in the annals of railway disasters. September 2d being both Sunday and the Sedan anniversary, the place was crowded with excursionists to the Shutzenfest and other festivities in honor of the day. By 10 o'clock at night a crowd of about 500 persons filled the platform of the railway station waiting for the return train. When the latter arrived, after some delay on the up line, the barriers still remained closed to await the passing of the Cologne night express, which leaves Berlin at 9.50, p. m. Suddenly, however, the pressure of the impatient crowd forced the baarier aside, and despite the efforts of the railway officials, hundreds rushed across the down line to enter the cars. At that very moment the express came tearing along, and although the driver, on seeing the danger signals displayed at the last moment, applied the brakes, the train dashed right through the mass of people covering the line, and annihilated everything in its way. One terrible cry of anguish arose even above the thunder of the train, and all was over. The details of this terrible scene, lasting only a few seconds, as narrated by eye-witnesses, are almost too horrowing for repetition. Forty persons, of whom 17 were men, 18 women and 5 children were instantly killed, and about 25 wounded. All the victims belong to the artisan and laboring classes. For a distance of 100 yards the line was covered with bodies, all shockingly mutilated, and human fragments. Of one family of five persons only one boy escaped. The killed include four married couples, five members of the Shooters' company, with the flag-bearer and three artillery corporals. One of the latter had both legs and heavy sabre cut through as with a knife. One girl had nearly reached the local train when a draught caused by the express threw her under the locomotive. One woman had both legs cut off, and on being carried into the waiting-room gave birth to a dead child and expired. Another woman and a sailor in the Imperial navy were completely decapitated, and no vestiges of the heads have been found. A child had one hand cut off, and one body was entirely divested of clothing. The driver of the express train had to be relieved, being unable to proceed after witnessing the scene of carnage. His locomotive was covered with pieces of flesh, bones, rags, and drenched with blood. The line remained blocked for hours, while detachments of firemen and soldiers gathered the remains of the victims by torchlight. Old soldiers declared that the scene exceeded in horror anything witnessed on the battlefield.

The Colored Convention—Attempts to Indorse the Republican Party and Arthur's Administration Causes a Row.

LOUISVILLE, September 26.—Thus far the National Colored Convention has been in a state of chaos, and the address of Frederick Douglass is the only notable feature. This morning the expected introduction of politics occurred, and involved the body in disorderly and heated quarrel. The first move was made by a Kentucky delegate, who offered a resolution as follows:

Resolved, That the colored people of the United States, in convention assembled, do affirm our devotion anew to the Republican party, and will use our utmost endeavors for the continued ascendency and control of the national government, believing it to be for the best interest of the whole people.

This was met with a storm of objections, and was urged with equal vigor by its advocates. The chair man, after half an hour of great confusion, declared the resolution committed to the committee on resolutions and address.

A resolution indorsing President Arthur's administration as illustrating the best principles of the Republican party was introduced. As soon as it was read nearly every delegate leaped to his feet, and the convention was lost in confusion. The South and the West hissed loudly with cries of "table it." It seemed that only a few delegates from the North and East favored the resolution, and the opponents of the indorsement of Arthur's administration carried things with a whoop. The whole convention rushed forward to the platform. Louisiana and the Carolinas were especially antagonistic to the measure. The warring delegates shook their fists in each other's faces, and the sergeants-at-arms were compelled to restore order by forcing the delegates to their seats. A fractious member from Maryland had to be choked by a fellow-delegate before he could be quieted down.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

BETHANY ACADEMY,

BETHANY P. O., N. C.

THE FALL SESSION of this School will begin **August 6th,** and continue twenty-weeks. All English Branches, with Latin, French, Mathematics, &c., will be taught.

Board $6 to $8 per month.
Tuition $1 to $3 per month.
For further information address the Principal,
E. E. RAPER,
Bethany, N. C.

THOSE WISHING

Tomb Stones

will please bring in their orders at once. I have a new brick shop and am prepared to fill orders promptly.

I. W. DURHAM,
Winston, N. C.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

NOTICE.

Having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of J R Reed, deceased, persons indebted to said deceased are hereby requested to make payment to me at once, and thereby save costs; and all those having claims against the estate of said deceased, are hereby notified to present them duly proven as the law directs, within twelve months from the 28th day of August, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

J. G. REED,
Adm'r of J. R. Reed, dec'd.
Aug. 28th, 1883.

WISE people are always on the lookout for chances to increase their earnings, and in time become wealthy; those who do not improve their opportunities remain in poverty. We offer a great chance to make money. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business will pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

DR. J. C. ECTOR,

HAVING removed to Liberty Street, in Winston, offers his professional services to the citizens of Winston, Salem and surrounding country. With a practice of twenty-five years he hopes to have a liberal patronage.

OFFICE second house North of First National Bank.
Jan. 2, 1883.

R. B. KERNER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WINSTON, N. C.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,
(Established in 1793,)

Is **PRE-EMINENT** among Southern Boarding Schools for Boys, in **Age,** in **Numbers,** in **Area** of **Patronage** and in equipment for **Physical Culture.**

The 179th Session will begin Aug. 1st, 1883.

Maj. R. BINGHAM, Sup't.
Bingham School P. O., Orange Co., N. C.

University of North Carolina

NEXT SESSION BEGINS AUGUST 30th, 1883. Regular Courses of Study lead to A. B., Phi. B., and B. S. Special Courses are open to Students. Schools of Law, Medicine and Pharmacy attached. A Teacher's Course of two years has been established. For particulars, address

KEMP P. BATTLE, LL. D., Pres.
Aug. 3, 1883.-3t. Chapel Hill, N. C.

LIVER WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS
Secure Healthy action to the Liver and relieve all bilious troubles.
Purely Vegetable; No Griping. Price 25c. All Druggists.

STAFFORD MILL.

Having repaired the Stafford Mills and secured the services of one of the best Millers in the country, I am now prepared to do as

GOOD WORK

as this mill ever did, and respectfully solicit the patronage of the surrounding country.

W. B. STAFFORD.
Forsyth Co., Jan. 29th 1883.

HERRICK'S POEMS,
THE FINEST GIFT BOOKS OF THE SEASON
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE.
SPLENDID PRESENT FOR CHRISTMAS.

T. R. PURNELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
RALEIGH, N. C.

PICTURES! PICTURES!!
CHROMOS, framed, at the SALEM BOOK STORE.

A. N. Zevely & Son,
637 F. Street Washington, D. C.
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections etc.

—Malaria, Chills and Fever, and Bilious attacks positively cured with Emory's Standard Cure Pills—an infallible remedy; never fail to cure the most obstinate, long-standing cases where Quinine and all other remedies had failed. They are prepared expressly for malarious sections, in double boxes, two kinds of Pills, containing a strong cathartic and a chill breaker, sugar-coated; contain no Quinine or Mercury, causing no griping or purging; they are mild and efficient, certain in their action and harmless in all cases; they effectually cleanse the system, and give new life and tone to the body. As a household remedy they are unequaled. For Liver Complaint their equal is not known; one box will have a wonderful effect on the worst case. They are used and prescribed by Physicians, and sold by Druggists everywhere, or sent by mail, 15 and 50 cent boxes. Emory's Little Cathartic Pills, best ever made, only 15 cents. Standard Cure Co., 114 Nassau street New York.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

FIRST CALL, 1883.

FOR the purpose of collecting the State and County Taxes assessed in Forsyth county, I will commence my first call on the 24th day of September, 1883, at

Jos. Beeson's Ab. Creek,	Monday, Sept.	24
Kernersville,	Tuesday	do 25
Crim's Cross Roads,	Wednes.,	do 26
Harden Hazlips,	Thursday,	do 27
Lews Bittings,	Friday,	do 28
Old Town,	Saturday,	do 29
Winston,	Monday,	Oct. 1
Benj. Hampton's,	Tuesday,	do 2
Lewisville,	Wednes,	do 3
Brookstown,	Thursday	do 4
E. L. Reed's,	Friday,	do ..
Salem,	Saturday	do 6
Clinard's Old Stand,	Monday,	do 8
Alson Stewart's,	Tuesday,	do 9

After the above dates there will be costs on all the uncollected 1882 tax, if the Deputies choose to collect it.

The Tax assessed is 61½ on every $100 valuation of Property, and $1.85 on the Poll.

AUG FOGLE, Sheriff.
Sept. 20, 1883.—58

$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as saleable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden oppertunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO.,
Marion, Ohio.
Sept. 20, 1883.—38-1y.

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.

Ask your Storekeeper for it.

Made by
Standard Oil Co.,
CLEVELAND, OHIO.
August 9, 1883—3 mos.

CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT

CURES

CRACKED HOOFS, SPRAINS, SCRATCHES and SORES

IN

HORSES, CATTLE and SHEEP.

Ask your Storekeeper for it, or write direct to the Manufacturers.

AMERICAN LUBRICATING OIL CO.,
Cleveland, Ohio.

5 CENTS. **MUSIC** 5 CENTS.

Just received at the

SALEM BOOKSTORE,

a choice lot of

SHEET MUSIC

at the low price of

5 Cents a Copy.

The following is a partial list:

Kathleen Mavourneen.
Cradle Song, - - - *Mendelssohn.*
I Love my Love, - - - *Pinsuti.*
Then You'll Remember Me, *Balfe.*
Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep, - - - - *Knight.*
Tapping at the Garden Gate.
Robin Adair.
Watchman tell us of the Night, *Gounod.*
Nearer my God to Thee, - *Barton.*
Old Oaken Bucket.
Il Trovatore.
Maiden's Prayer, and others.

ETHIOPIAN SONGS.

Put on the Golden Crown.
Old Nicker Demus.
Baby Joe, and others.

This music is full size and in clear and neat impressions, fully as good as the higher priced sheets.

NOTICE.

SALE OF A

VALUABLE FARM.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will sell at PUBLIC AUCTION, to the highest bidder, on the premises, on

Saturday, 13th day of October, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

a valuable tract of land belonging to the estate of Henry Shoaf, dec'd, situated in said county, about four miles south of Winston, on the Salisbury road.

Said tract contains altogether

146 ACRES,

more or less, with a GOOD DWELLING, GOOD BARN and STABLES and OUT-HOUSES and a *first rate* ORCHARD.

A portion of said tract is cleared and in a good state of cultivation, the remainder mostly wood lands,—native forest.

A rare chance will be offered to any one wishing a *good home near town.*

TERMS: One-half cash, balance on credit of 6 months with bond and approved security, and title retained till purchase money is paid.

W. B. STAFFORD,
Adm'r of Henry Shoaf.
September 11th, 1883.-37-5w.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received.

H. W. FRIES.

THE BIG SHOW COMING.

The amusement loving people will be glad to learn that the Sells Brothers' Circus and Menagerie will be in *Winston, Wednesday October 10th,* and give performances afternoon and night. This is the largest traveling exhibition in the country, and, as the bills announce, it has assumed the proportion of an "Universal Exposition." The proprietors have gained the enviable reputation of exhibiting all they advertise, which is a singular departure from the custom of the majority of other shows, and a sufficient recommendation to public patronage. We observe the names of many world-wide celebrities, equestrians and gymnasts, who are attached to the Circus, or Hippodrome, while among the marvels of zoology a pair of full grown Hippopotami, and a Rhinoceros that ways over five tons.

A Widow With Nine Children

May have as much trouble with them as did the old woman who lived in a shoe. The children will all the time be getting their noses bumped, their heads bruised, their fingers cut, and their stomachs and bowels disordered by unripe fruit. The mother who is wise enough to keep a bottle of PERRY DAVIS'S PAIN KILLER saves her children much suffering, and herself a great deal of trouble.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 27.—It is expected at the Navy Department that Lieutenant Harber, who was sent to Siberia to assist in the Jeannette search and who was afterwards ordered to bring to America the bodies of Lieutenant De Long and his comrade, will leave Irkoutsk, the capital of Eastern Siberia, about the 1st of November next and will reach the United States with the bodies some time in January.

"My daughter has taken the medicine faithfully, according to directions, and her health and spirits are now perfect. The humor is all gone from her face. I wish every anxious mother might know what a blessing Ayer's Sarsaparilla is in such cases.

—Farmers wishing to be successful with sheep should guard against exposure. But if in sheltering his sheep the farmer exposes himself and catches cold, he must use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 90 to 1 00
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 75
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 25 to 2 50
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 0 0
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	00 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	9 00 to 10 00
Country Meat, (hog round,)	00 to 00
" Hams'	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	00 to 0 00
Eggs, per dozen,	12 .0 00
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, " "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel,	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush,	50 to 60
Potatoes, sweet, " "	1 00 to 00
Cabbage, per pound,	00 to 00
Chickens, per dozen,	2 00 to 2 50
Hay, per hundred,	40 to 50
Fodder, per hundred bdls,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	5 00 to 7 00
" Good	8 00 to 8 00
" Bright	6 00 to 7 00
" Good	0 00 to 0 00
" Fine	12 00 to 20 00
Fillers Common	5 50 to 7 50
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	25 00 to 35 00
" Fine	25 00 to 50 00
" Fancy	55 00 to 65 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	7 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	5 to 6 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 5 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	2 to 4 "
Bright " "	7 to 9 "
Fancy " "	10 to 12 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	3 "
Halves "	4 "

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to cut down or remove any trees or wood from our premises in South Fork township without our permission, under penalty of the law.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Forsyth County, N. C., Sept. 18, 1883.

NOTICE.

HAVING duly qualified as Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd, all persons indebted to said deceased, are requested to make payment to me at once; and all those having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to me proven as the law directs within twelve months from the 10th September, 1883, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

EVAN TRANSOU,
Executor of Ephraim Transou, dec'd
September 10, 1883.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three **"scavengers of the system,"** producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed Instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

Tourgee's New Book.

HOT PLOUGHSHARES.

For sale at

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now traveling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. L. S. JOHNSON & Co., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,
SALEM, N. C.

MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.

Farmers, Raise Wheat.

WE AGAIN OFFER YOU THE

STAR BRAND GUANO,

FOR WHEAT.

And guarantee the quality to be equal to and in some respects better than any other sold by us.

It is in Fine Condition for Drilling.

No other FERTILIZER has ever been so THOROUGHLY and SEVERELY tested, and the increased sales every year show that it has attained a reputation never attained by any other brand. It is acknowledged to be the leading Fertilizer in North Carolina and Virginia.

Our Prices are $3.50 per bag of 200 pounds Cash
$4.50 " " " 200 pounds on Time.

Fertilizer fresh from the Factory and in new sound Bags.

STAR BRAND ACID PHOSPHATE

The highest grade sold in the State, only $25.00 per ton, or $2.50 per bag cash. No other FERTILIZERS of same grade are sold at so low prices. Our position in the FERTILIZER business enables us to defy competition in goods of same grades as ours. We refer to the hundreds of farmers who have been using our FERTILIZERS for the past several years.

IT WILL PAY YOU TO USE OUR WHEAT GUANO THIS FALL.

Yours, Very Truly,

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Winston, N. C., Sept. 4, 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL MERCHANTS,

WINSTON, N. C.

THE LEADING MERCANTILE HOUSE IN WINSTON

We are receiving

NEW GOODS

EVERY DAY, AND BOTH OUR

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL STORES

are kept well filled with choice selections of goods which are sold always at reasonable prices.

We are buying immense quantities of BERRIES AND DRIED FRUITS for which we are paying the highest prices.

We have in Stock a full line of

CLOVER AND GRASS SEEDS.

We invite everybody to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

Sept. 4th, 1883.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

Leave Salem-Winston daily		5.30, a. m.
Arrive	" "	12.04, p. m.
Leave	" "	5.40, p. m.
Arrive	" "	12.00, m.

No train Sunday evening.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The people of Forsyth will find Charles Steiner at my office, during the month of October, every day during business hours, for the purpose of receiving their taxes.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.

October 1, 1883.

—Wilkes Court commenced on Monday.

—Wm. Dettmar is at the Boston Exposition.

—Bernard Wurreschke has a position in Wachovia Mills.

—Letter postage to any part of the United States 2 cents.

—Eighty boarders at Salem Academy, over 225 scholars in all.

—United States District Court commenced in Greensboro on Monday.

—Frank Semmons, of Lynn, Mass., is visiting his mother-in-law, Mrs. Henry Winkler.

—Thad. M. Butner has removed to his old stand next door to Pfohl & Stockton.

—Dr. Jas. A. Butner now occupies the dwelling formerly owned by J. L. Fulkerson.

—The Federal Court is in session at Greensboro. There are 64 cases on the criminal docket.

—Thanks to James Fishel for a lot of nice sweet potatoes. They are extra large and fine.

—Two and seventy-seven days gone and eighty-nine yet to come before the close of the year.

—Joseph Stockton, of the firm of Pfohl & Stockton, is North laying in a supply of fall and winter goods.

—Mrs. E. B. Rights' School will close with a Juvenile Entertainment on Thursday evening, October 11th.

—Calvin Hauser reports a stalk of corn with five ears, three white and two red. Send it to the State Fair.

—The *Pilot* says that R. T. Graham's store was entered and a lot of candy and a fat 'possum were stolen.

—We are glad to see that W. J. Cooper, who was suffering with a severe sore throat, is at his post again.

—Miss Alma Carmichael has returned to Oak Ridge, where she very acceptably teaches music in the Institute.

—The October new moon brought warm showery weather. Monday night was more like July than fall of the year.

—Jno. H. White opened the public school at Union Grove Chapel, in West Winston, on Monday, with 31 pupils.—*Pilot.*

—R. F. Linville, Esq., returned from Morse's Springs, where he spent a month or so accompanied by his daughter and Mrs. Calvin Crews.

—James Linville, living near Walkertown, in this county, lost a valuable mare last Friday morning. Cause unknown. She was sick only about 10 hours.

—A. M. Meredith received a painful, but not serious injury at the new factory of T. L. Vaughn, on Thursday morning last by a plank falling on his head.

—Blum's Farmer's and Planter's Almanac will be published about the 15th instant. Those who have ordered will be attended to as early as possible after that date.

—We learn from the *Pilot* that W. A. Walker has been re-appointed postmaster at Winston, in place of Capt. Helen who resigned and has employment in the U. S. Revenue office.

—Farmers are busy preparing their wheat ground. Considerable wheat has already been sown, and we fear much of it will be carelessly put in. Plenty of time till the end of October.

—F. D. L. Messer has purchased the residence of W. T. Vogler, on Marshall street, near the Mineral Spring. Mr. Vogler will soon occupy his new residence at head of Cedar Avenue.

—Cary Sapp, a young man with Dr. C. J. Watkins, and sleeps in his office, was struck on the temple by a burglar, who entered through the window of the office. The would be thief of course escaped as Mr. Sapp was knocked senseless.

—The horse of Dr. Hill, while hitched in front of the business office of the Principal of Salem Academy on Thursday last, became frightened and ran upon the pavement in front of the Academy, smashing the buggy, and being thus released rushed down Main street with a portion of the straps lashing him to desperation. He was caught in the bottoms below town.

—Blum's almanac says Stokes court will commence the 5th of November. Mistake. The fall term of Stokes Superior court is held on the 5th Monday after the 4th Monday in September, and hence comes this year on the 29th of October.—*Danbury Reporter.*

The law making the mistake was passed by the Legislature on the 7th day of March, 1883, after this year' Almanac had been printed and sold. *Reporter* will please give above explanation a place in its columns.

—Yellow fever has broken out at Lapaz, Mexico. The heat is intense and the people are said to be fleeing in all directions to escape the fever and in search of a cooler atmosphere.

MAD DOG.—A mad dog bit a number of dogs in South Fork township before it was killed.

—The *Pilot* announces another attempt at robbery at the dwelling of J. M. Disher on Old Town Street, Winston.

—See notice of Wachovia Mills elsewhere. The Mills are the most complete in Western North Carolina. The new roller system works like a charm.

—Mrs. Elizabeth Burke, an old lady of over 80 years, living at Midway, Davidson county, had the misfortune to fall while walking about her house on Sunday last, breaking an arm at the wrist and dislocating one leg at the hip.

—Report of wheat threshed by Oll, Jones & Co., Walkertown, Forsyth County, N. C.

Wheat	Rye	Mixture	Oats.
7,663	83	385	1,300

being a total of 9,431 bushels of wheat threshed in forty days with a Geiser Thresher No. 3. The wheat was all grown in Forsyth except 275 bushels in Guilford. We are indebted to E. W. Linville for the above.

—October, the 10th month of the year, was ushered in on Monday last with the appropriate couplet from the Poets Calender:

My ornaments are fruits; my garments leaves,
Woven like cloth of gold, and crimson dyed;
I do not boast the harvesting of sheaves,
O'er orchards and o'er vineyards I preside.

and bringing with it the birth of the October moon.

—We have received from A. Brentanos Co., Washington City, D. C., a beautifully printed volume of Poems by John Henry Boner, a native of this place, and well known as a poet of a high order of merit. He has had the honor of a recognition in Germany as among the best of the young American poets. His friends should procure the book. For sale at Salem Bookstore, at 75 cents.

[From the Washington, Evening Critic.]

The South has produced comparatively few poets, and none whose writings excel in beauty those of Boner. There is a peculiar charm about his poems which fascinates the intellect and the heart of the reader. The book will be called "Whispering Pines"—A name felicitously chosen—and will, we doubt not, reach a second edition.

—Sufferers from the effects of quinine, used as a remedy for chills and fever, will appreciate Ayer's Ague Cure, a powerful tonic bitter, composed wholly of vegetable substances, without a particle of any noxious drug. Its action is peculiar, prompt, and powerful, breaking up the chill, curing the fever, and expelling the poison from the system, yet leaving no harmful or unpleasant effect upon the patient.

WACHOVIA MILLS, SALEM, N. C., October 3, 1883.

TO OUR PATRONS AND FRIENDS:

We are happy to announce that our repairs are now so far completed that we are prepared to grind wheat, corn, rye, oats, &c., for our customers, in any quantities.

We have in addition to our custom department,—which we will run as heretofore,—a complete roller system intended for merchant work; however, we will *exchange* roller flour with those who wish, on the basis of 30 to 35 lbs. flour, and 22 to 17 lbs. bran for a bushel of good wheat.

We keep constantly on hand a full stock of white and mixed corn at the lowest market price.

Respectfully,
F. & H. FRIES.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

BETHANIA, N. C., OCT. 1, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—Not knowing whether any one would give you the proceedings of the Lewisville Sunday School Convention, which met on last Saturday, Sept. 29th, I thought that a few lines from me would not be objectionable.

The exercises were commenced by Rev. M. J. Hunt reading a chapter in the book of Prov's of Solomon. The congregation then rose and sung to the tune Coronation, using the words, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," &c. Rev. M. J. Hunt then led in prayer, after which there were songs by the different schools.

Rev. John Alspaugh gave a short talk, followed by Rev. M. J Hunt, then songs by the different schools, after which we had a very interesting address from Mr. Crawford, of Winston, showing what Sunday School work is, &c., after which there was a recess for dinner.

At 2 o'clock, afternoon, the congregation came together and were addressed by Mr. R. B. Kerner, of Winston, who delivered a splendid eulogy on Robert Raikes the English founder of Sunday Schools. The audience was then entertained by declamations from the different schools, interspersed with songs.

Upon the whole it was considered a success.

There is nothing to note of interest in Vienna Township, except that the farmers have commenced to cut tobacco.

Last week Virgil Spease, son of Israel Spease and grand-son of Jonathan Spease, killed a man by the name of James, near Rominger's bar-room, Stokes county, north of Five Forks. Rumor says they were under the influence of liquor. Yet some men say liquor hurts no one. Spease is a citizen of Old Richmond township, in this county, and at last accounts the officers had failed to find him. J. N. S. D.

VIENNA TOWNSHIP.

Thomas Hunter, Esq., had a horse stolen on Sunday night. The horse was taken to Germanton where he was offered for sale. The price asked for the horse caused suspicion which led to the arrest of the thief in the person of Charley Hinsdale. Mr. Hunter has recovered his property.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

Among the Sauratown Mountains.

Schiller begins his famous play, Don Carlos, with these words: "The beautiful days of Aranjuez are now gone by, my Prince!" These words, I had really almost forgotten them, are somehow brought back to my mind on endeavoring to rake up some memories of my late tour through the Sauratown mountains. Better perhaps it were that I did not give myself up to such remembrances of what is past, for the sky has become rapidly clouded for me of late; still remembrance is sweet, and however dark the heavens may have turned now, it is pleasant to call to mind that at some time, and not so very long ago either,—there was a little break in the clouds and the sun did shine for awhile. It was a very modest little trip to the Sauratown mountains, which I had planned for a long time, in fact I had carried the thought about in my mind for upwards of a year, and had made observations and experiments with a view to it. Even now, after having made almost the same tour twice over, namely, in the preceding year on foot, with my little boy, and this year in a country wagon with two of my children, my final idea has not yet been realized; this is to take the same trip with my whole family—such had been rashly my plan for this last summer—but it was after all impossible to carry it out, to take, among the rest, a little baby of 1½ years on such a trip. So I could take only two of my children along, a boy of 11 years and a girl of 13. Both these children were born in the far off island of Jamaica, on a steep mountain range, at a height of 2,500 feet above the sea level, yet in sight of the ever deep blue Caribbean sea; but they have somewhat forgotten the land of their birth, my daughter especially does not remember to have ever seen a mountain near since leaving Jamaica, so I had promised her since a year, that this year I would take her to see the Sauratown mountains and the Pilot,—a promise which she constantly remembered every day of the year—on which she lived for 11 months,—this promise had of course to be redeemed. And now for the description of the tour. *Est modus in rebus*—this is Latin, I perceive, and it means, that there is a certain way, and only one such way for doing a certain thing and for doing it well. Then, which is the right way for making the tour of the Sauratown mountains, the Pilot, and maybe even the Yadkin River? Evidently not by Railroad—for in those districts which we want to visit the iron horse has never yet been heard or seen. To travel in a comfortable carriage was out of the question too for obvious reasons, so it remained for us only either to take the journey on foot, or to hire a good country wagon. As to walking on foot—I had already last year performed, in company with my little boy, the feat of tramping over the same ground which I intended to travel over this year—and this mode of taking a pleasure trip is unquestionably by far the most enjoyable and interesting one,—but there are these two great drawbacks connected with it: the uncertainty of night lodgings, and the difficulty of carrying much baggage. For he who travels on foot is but too readily taken for a "tramp", especially by the more ignorant part of the population, and hence, like the discharged convict the pedestrian often fails to be received into or about a house, though he be willing to pay in full. I speak this from experience. I must admit, however, that I have also made experience to the contrary, and that this latter kind of experience is preponderating by far.—Many a beautiful remembrance do I treasure in connection with the marked hospitality received by myself and my little son on our various walking tours here and there, and of the pleasant and interesting acquaintances thus formed. Since a long time had I spoken with one Mr. Swaim about our projected tour, and when the time drew near the matter was fully settled to the effect that he would undertake to convey us for five or six days in his large, beautiful, new country wagon and with his two splendid, strong gray horses. At last the appointed and long expected day dawned—the second Monday in July. It seemed not to be a promising day,—the sky was lowering, in fact it soon began to rain, first in a drizzling manner, towards the end of the day in successive showers, the last shower of the day, near sunset, being the heaviest. The wagon in which we traveled was new, the covering was a new double cotton canvas sheet with the stamp of the Salem new factory fresh upon it,—and, although we were told that when the canvas was yet quite new it might leak somewhat—there really was hardly any leakage at all, and we felt as comfortable during a heavy shower as in any room. But, only as comfortable as in any room? No, much more comfortable than in any room, indeed. For the long bed of the wagon was deeply covered with corn tops, fodder, hay and straw,—there the children could stretch themselves out, roll about, eat apples, of which Mr. Swaim had brought a liberal supply, and cast an occasional look at the ever changing country. Ah! what a glorious breath of perfect freedom, when one may lounge about in shirt sleeves, sitting on a trunk or on a bundle of straw, or for a change occasionally walking a mile before the wagon. Children especially, are fond of lounging about in the hay or straw—and old folks sometimes continue to resemble children in this point.

We traveled all through Winston; many persons who recognized me sitting in front of the wagon greeted me,—some of them looked a little good naturedly surprised as if not expecting to see me traveling in such a conveyance,—but what of that, this is a land of liberty, and as long as one does morally no wrong, every body may please himself. This is one of the main reasons why I love this country as much as I do. Then we drove through the suburbs of Winston called Liberty—and before long came past the county poor-house,—a very sad place when we consider it rightly—though pleasant enough to look upon. Somehow I remembered that I never had set foot into this poor-house—and had to think of another much larger poor-house in the island of Antigua, in the town of St. John's. Some 16 years years ago I was there a regular visitor, keeping every Friday morning a religious meeting in its roomy passage, what sights, what experiences do I keep from those days. The building was situated to the East of a town on elevated ground—in the Tropics the Eastern part of town is always the best because the breeze comes from the East. It had been probably some military barrack building. It was strongly built of stone—for the English military in the Colonies always occupy the finest site and the best buildings. My very first appointment to preach at that place, I could not keep—I got the fever, even the yellow fever—and in my feverish fancies this thought kept oppressing me that I could not fulfil my appointment. At last my dear wife, in spite of the Tropical climate, walked up to the poor-house, excusing my not coming, and this quieted me.

Not far beyond the poor-house the road forks,—to the right is a little country store, Crews', to the left is a pleasant house with a good draw-well having good water. Here I always drink from the well, when I pass; I love to draw water with a bucket and a windlass, it is primitive, it is natural. Strange, how the most approved modern well fixtures make again nothing but an improved draw well.

The road to the right goes by Walkertown to Walnut Cove; this is the road which last year I walked on foot. To-day we take the road to the left, which leads to Germanton. Before long the road forks again, both roads, however, leading to Germanton. We choose the one to the left. Soon we come to a deep and steep hill down where flows a clear brook, and then up again,—plenty of blackberries at the roadside, then for a piece of road high and mighty trees, something like a neglected park, and then we came to the place called Sedge Garden. Nothing of a village this, nothing of a garden either, except that those tall trees mentioned give us certainly the idea of some former park here, now it is only a little post office. This place is 9 miles from Salem. Here we also strike the so called old hollow road. What a lot of misleading names,—Sedge Garden where there is no sedge nor a garden,—and a hollow road which is by no means hollow. Still there is no doubt in all such names, somewhere a grain of truth, as it were, only you do not know it. If you go this hollow road from here about half a mile to the East, you come to our new church called Providence, formerly "Old Buffalo." On last Easter Sunday I had to go there to preach; it turned out to be a most pleasant occasion; I was most agreeably disappointed in all my expectations, which I confess, had not been very high. In returning, I was overwhelmed in an open buggy by an uncommonly heavy snow storm, which many will remember as well as I do.

We had to drive a small distance to the West, then turn off to the North. When we neared Germanton, 2 heavy wagons, loaded with corn met us, each wagon bearing 36 bushels we heard afterwards; we knew the drivers, they had started this morning early from Salem empty, and were now returning with their loads to the Wachovia Mill. This was the last link with Salem, that we met with for 5 days,—when these wagons had disappeared we felt that we were indeed for the time away from home.

Germanton is a loosely built, straggling but pleasant little country town. The whole atmosphere betrays its distance from the great highways of the world. There is no stir here of any kind, no, nothing like it, and no hurry,—all the more good natured interest at seeing strange looking strangers. This is but natural.

The Sauratown mountains now look already quite near,—they look almost grand, heavy and bulky,—the trees on them are already distinguishable, especially since the air has that certain ominous clearness, characteristic of a day of many showers. Having bespoken dinner at a pleasant house inhabited by a well-to-do family, we took a stroll through the town. We soon saw before us the old Court-house, in a central situation. At sight of this, Bro. Rights' classical little story came to my mind;—it seems to fit this old disused Court-house, like old legends of Knights befit the old castle ruins on the Rhine. I will rehearse the story as well as I remember it: When Stokes and Forsyth counties were yet one, here was their Court-House. Some people from near Kernersvile had to go to court once; they had never been so far from home and wondered that the world was so large. But this was not all. The height of their surprise was, that even here was not the end of the world. Incredible as it may seem, the world extended on the opposite side, yet so far, that people coming from there, had to bring their dinner along. *O sancta simplicitas!* As soon as we approached the court-house, a gentleman came to meet us, calling me and my little boy by name. We had met this gentleman last year at Walnut Cove—where we we had taken quarters for the night under the charming and hospitable roof of Dr. Wm. Lash. This is the old, often made experience,—go where I like in this little world, whether far or near, whether to London or to New York or to Germanton, I find some one whom I know or at least I find some one who has with me a common acquaintance with some third party. We had to hurry back to the house of Mr. Styers, for a shower caught us,—something already of the mountain climate in this quick, cool shower. We had an excellent dinner with Mr. Styers and his family; his daughter goes to school at Salem and also knew us quite well. Before starting, I saw I must provide my little boy with a new hat for the journey, only a 10 cent hat, which I bought at Germanton. But what a fatality there is about a boy's hat. Some years ago I bought for this same boy a new hat in Washington City, and between Philadelphia and Bethlehem the wind took that hat when he popped his head out of the car window. The hat bought in Germanton, fortunately a much cheaper one, was destined not to see the light of another day. Before morning it was torn up and partly devoured by the mules, in whose neighborhood we lodged for the night. The world looks generally pretty peaceful and happy to any one after a good dinner, only one is apt to feel somewhat languid or sleepy. So I felt, when trundling out of Germanton and crossing soon after the Fork River, well known to us from last year; it is the river close before Walnut Cove; we had enjoyed it in full after a dusty walk of 18 miles, we could easily recognize it, from having the same character here as there seven miles to the East. Now for a number of miles, the weather was beautiful, rosy tints began to gather about the near mountains. Evening was approaching, and with it, I cannot deny it, a somewhat anxious feeling. For we had long since planned, that we would not sleep in a house and in a bed, even if we got the chance to do so, and I have to confess, I had never done that which is done so frequently here in this delightful climate,—namely, camped out or slept in the open air. Indeed I have passed nights enough in strange situations and surroundings. I have crossed the Irish Sea twice, sleeping on deck of a steamer in roughest weather, have passed many a night in Railroad trains, and in stage coaches, &c., but to spread my blanket in the open air for myself and children, this, I confess, had an element of entire newness. Hence my anxiety, especially since the weather, though fine for the time, was by no means to be trusted. If not a long continued rain, at least thunder showers were certainly imminent. When night draws near, and especially under such threatening circumstances, the human being, who is eminently gregarious, longs for the shelter of a home.

Time is wanting to pursue my story to-day, I have got but barely started. Next time, when I continue it, I must try to be a little more concise. Like a certain preacher I have to excuse my diffuseness thus: "I had no time to make it shorter."

Good-bye for to-day.

—Captain J. S. Parnsberger, in his speech at Harrisonburg, Va., welcoming the Union veterans from New England, held up a picture of Stonewall Jackson at the request of the New Englanders, whereupon there was an exciting scene. Cheer after cheer was given, and the veterans of both armies waved their hats as a tribute to the deceased soldier.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.
HORACE FAIRBROTHER."
Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,
MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."
150 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."
Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."
Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."
Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists.

DIED.

At his residence, in this place, on Tuesday night, 2nd inst., after a lingering illness, EDWARD BELO, Esq., aged 71 years. Mr. Belo was one of our most prominent citizens,—a leading merchant before the war, doing a very large wholesale and retail business. He was President of the North Western North Carolina Railroad during the time of its construction and discharged his duty faithfully; was a Director of the First National Bank of Salem, and occupied a similar position in Wachovia National Bank of Winston. During the past few years he led a retired life among his plants and flowers, generously bestowing bouquets and plants to his numerous friends. "After a long life he enters into his rest."

Mr. Belo was the father of Col. A. H. Belo, of the Galveston (Tex.) *News*, of R. W. Belo, of Raleigh, Mrs. Dr. Shelton, the late Mrs. W. A. Lemly, Mrs. J. C. Buxton, of Salem, and Dr. Arthur Belo, of Texas.

In Salem, on Friday, September 28th, RUTH OLIVIA BUTNER, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Butner. Her brief illness, a severe cold drifting into membraneous croup, was scarcely known outside the immediate circle of her friends, when the news of her death came with such startling suddenness that as yet we can hardly realize that she is gone;—gone in her brightness, in the fair morning of her early youth,—gone, ere the dews had faded from the opening bud of an unusually fair promise.

It is seldom that the death of a child, in a community, causes more than a passing ripple of interest and sympathy,—more for the survivors than for the departed one,—but this death was felt as a personal loss to all who knew her. Her bright, beaming face, aglow with intelligence, eyes sparkling with the glad delight of a sweet, sunny disposition and loving heart was familiar to those who do not often notice the passing groups of children as they go to and fro among us.

She was born in Indiana, but came to live here at the age of five years, in her grandfather's home, and now, after a short life of twelve and a half years, two homes are bereaved in an unusual degree. Her quick intelligence, her mature ways, and her sweet voice in singing gave promise of a rare, rich useful womanhood. If this life were all, we might well mourn with a grief that refuses to be comforted;—but we feel that the Lord of the Harvest transplanted this fair flower to his garden above, there to develop into a richer, fuller life than earth can afford. We think of her glad voice swelling the strains of the new song, the triumphal song of the redeemed, in her Father's house above, where

"Safe from temptation, safe from sin's pollution
She *lives*, whom we call dead."

Suddenly, on Sunday morning of last week, LEWIS BROWN, at an advanced age.

In Winston, on the 29th inst., Mrs. ELIZABETH CANNEDY, relict of the late Jesse Cannedy, aged 79 years, 4 months and 1 day.

Corporation Taxes.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes. Tax payers will please call at H. W. Fries' Store and pay.
L. N. CLINARD, Collector.
Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1883.

JUST RECEIVED
AT SALEM BOOKSTORE,
"Whispering Pines,"
AND OTHER POEMS BY
JOHN HENRY BONER,
A NATIVE OF SALEM, N. C.
Everybody should have a copy of the book
PRICE 75 CENTS.

NOTICE.

LAND FOR SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, we will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, on the PREMISES, on MONDAY, the 1ST DAY OF OCTOBER, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M., a VALUABLE TRACT OF LAND, lying in Forsyth County, on Middle Fork of Muddy Creek, adjoining the lands of Joseph Tesh, Calvin Faw, and others, containing 120 acres more or less, it being a part of the lands of William Johnson, dec'd, known as the Faw place. The said tract of land contains some valuable bottoms and meadows, with ample quantity of woodlands, and is an excellent farm, in good condition for cultivation, and has also a comfortable dwelling and good outhouses.

TERMS OF SALE:—6 months credit, with bond and approved security, and interest at 8 per cent. Title retained till purchase money paid.

J. J. & H. JOHNSON,
August 28th, 1883. *Commissioners.*

$72 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

ONE DOLLAR BOOKS.

Life of Napoleon Bonaparte,
" " Washington and other Generals,
Dickens' Child's History of England,
POEMS, from 60 cents to $1.00.

BIRTHDAY BOOKS.

Cooper's Pilot,
Swiss Family Robinson,
Robinson Crusoe,
Arabian Knights,
Captain Kid,
1,000 Miles Walk,
Louis Philippe,
Heart of Steel, (Fisher).
Michaelmas Daisy,
Peter the Whaler,
Scottish Chiefs,
Lamb's Tales from Shakespeare,
Sam Slick, Plants of the Bible,
Vicar of Wakefield, Apple Blossoms,
Lalla Rookh, Talking Leaves,
Paradise Lost, Euphrates and Tigris,
Picciola, John Eax,
Mrs. Caudle's Curtain Lectures,
Charlotte and Lucy Temple,

and a large lot of valuable books at prices far below cost.

Don't neglect this opportunity of buying books at **AUCTION PRICES.**

Books sent by mail, postage will be added. Sent postage free at regular retail prices.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., April 12, 1883.

SUMMER READING.

NEW BOOKS
AT
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

PAPER BINDING.

Mongrels,	20c.
Honest Davie,	20c.
One May Day,	20c.
Wanda,	50c.
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Hyperion,	20c.
Outre-Mer,	20c.
Tricks of the Greeks,	20c.
Old Creole Days, 2 vols.,	20c.
Beyond Recall,	25c.
Democracy,	30c.
In the Olden Time,	25c.
Matrimony,	30c.
Story of Carnival,	25c.
Her Dearest Foe,	25c.
Golden Fleece,	30c.

A large lot of paper bound novels at and below cost, or at any reasonable figure.

CLOTH BOUND BOOKS.

But Yet a Woman, (The best new novel out.)	$1.25
Ladies Lindores, (Mrs. Oliphants last.)	$1.00
Majorie Daw,	$1.25
From Pongapog to Pesth,	1.00
Fanchette,	1.00
Rachels Share of the Road,	$1.00
Barrington's Fate,	1.00
Her Crime,	1.00
Little Sister.	1.00
Daughter of the Philistines,	$1.00
Lowell Birthday Book,	1.00

And lots of Books at and below cost
Now is your time to get School and Miscellaneous Books cheaper than ever before at
SALEM BOOKSTORE.

RICHMOND AND DANVILLE R. R, N. C. DIVISION.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 52. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	
" Durham	12 54 p m	
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	
Leave	2 25 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	
Leave "	3 40 p m	
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	
Leave	10 05 p m	10 18 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 08 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No. 16, D'lyex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m

GOING NORTH.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily, ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

PULLMAN SLEEPING CARS
WITHOUT CHANGE,

On Train No. 50 between New York and Montgomery, and between Raleigh and Old Fort.

On Trains 52 and 53, between Washington and Augusta, and Danville and Richmond and Charlotte and Montgomery.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, for all principal points South South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to Louisiana, Texas, Arkansas and the South-west, address

T M R TALCOTT, M SLAUGHTER,
Gen. Manager, Gen. Pass. Agent.
Richmond, Va.

Remember the Sixty Day Bargain Book Sales at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

THE ONLY BIG SHOW

THAT WILL VISIT THE SOUTHERN STATES THIS YEAR.
COMING IN ALL ITS OVERSHADOWING MAGNITUDE!
AS SUPERIOR TO ANY OTHER SHOW THAT EVER CAME SOUTH AS AN ELECTRIC LIGHT IS TO A TALLOW CANDLE.

Will exhibit at WINSTON, on Wednesday, Oct. 10.

BRINGING THREE TRAINS LOADED with the WORLD'S WONDERS.
USES ALL ITS OWN BAGGAGE, STOCK, PLATFORM AND PALACE SLEEPING CARS.

EVERYTHING BRIGHT, NEW, ELEGANT AND CHEERFUL.

NO OLD ACTS, OLD FEATURES, OLD CAGES, OLD ANIMALS, YOU HAVE SEEN HERE BEFORE.

SELLS BROTHERS'
ENORMOUS
RAILROAD SHOWS

All United in One Vast World-Embracing Consolidation.
INFINITELY THE ONE AND ONLY ADMITTED
GREATEST SHOW on the FACE OF THE GLOBE.

EXHIBITING FOR THE FIRST TIME SOUTH
3 Large Menageries Combined. 3 Herds of Elephants
One Monster Two-Horned Rhinoceros.
The Only Living Giraffe that has been seen in the South for Twenty Years

ONLY LIVING PAIR OF HIPPOPOTAMI

Ever exhibited in any traveling Menagerie in any part of the World. A huge male and a tremendous female Hippopotamus alone forming the greatest attraction in America, and really worth a hundred mile journey to see.

WE HAVE THEM SURE and will refund the price of admission to every visitor if we dont introduce them loose in the ring at every performance.

The above rare animals are the most valuable, costly and wonderful features ever brought to the land of the Magnolia and Orange Blossoms; but rare as they are, they form but a tithe of the many extraordinary features we actually exhibit. Cut this advertisement out, carry it with you and try and find one single thing here advertised that is not actually exhibited.

SOME MORE STERLING FEATURES WE EXHIBIT:

THE ONLY LION SLAYER IN AMERICA.
THE ONLY NYL CHAU IN AMERICA.
THE LARGEST BENGAL TIGER IN AMERICA.
THE ONLY AMERICAN BORN CAMELS IN AMERICA.
THE ONLY BURDEN-BEARING DROMEDARIES and more of them than you have ever seen before.

The first GENUINE BURCHEL ZEBRA ever seen South. The LARGEST HYENAS, APES, BABOONS, MANDRILS, TIGERS, LIONS, LEOPARDS, WART HOG, HEMEDRIAS, and the first GENUINE VIRGINIA PANTHER seen in many years, besides a Multitude of Animals not here mentioned.

THE CIRCUS IS THE BEST YOU EVER SAW.

Includes for the first time ever seen South

The Wonderful STIRK FAMILY of Bicycle Riders.
MISS VIOLA RIVERS, the Handsomest and Best Bare-back Equestrienne in the World.
ORRIN HOLLIS, Champion Trick Rider.
WILLIE SELLS, the Great Jockey and Four Horse Rider.
The FRENCH FAMILY CARON, Best Acrobats.
Prof. WHITE'S REASON-GIFTED SCHOOL OF DOGS.
DONALDSON BROTHERS, Jointless Phenomenons.
Herr DRAYTON, The German Hercules.

THE BEST CLOWNS, THE BEST LEAPERS, THE BEST TUMBLERS, WIRE WALKERS, TRAPEZE ARTISTS, GYMNASTS and General Performers, ever seen South, and more of them.

Newspapers, without exception, pronounce this Show to be the best ever seen.

THE LOUISVILLE, KY., COURIER JOURNAL contained an editorial, written by HON. HENRY WATTERSON, which said: "The people of the South will have an opportunity of visiting Sells Brothers' Great Show, which is, without exception, the most honorably conducted and the very best Show in America.

Prepare for a genuine Holiday. Be in Town early to see the many free Sights. Get good places to see the finest street procession ever seen in any American City.

5 BANDS OF MUSIC. 42 GREAT SOLO MUSICIANS IN THE ORCHESTRA.

See the TRANSCENDENTLY BEAUTIFUL, RICH, GORGEOUS, STARTLING, WONDERFUL PARADE. A PLUME-TOPPED TIDAL WAVE OF SPLENDOR introducing 5 Bands of Music, 38 Gold-Covered Cages, 20 Great Golden Chariots, 14 Huge Elephants in Royal Housings. The Beautiful Allegorical Tableau of Columbia and her Court of Beauty, introducing the FOUR HANDSOMEST WOMEN IN AMERICA. Huge Aquarium Cars, as large as Houses, drawn through the Streets. Telescope Chariots, 20 feet high, carrying aloft high in mid-air, a living Elephant, and upon its back a beautiful Lady, representing Lalla Rookh

WISE WORDS.

The best lessons in life are learned from silence.

It is more noble by silence to avoid an injury than by argument to overcome it.

Love's sweetest meanings are unspoken; the full heart knows no rhetoric of words.

It is not enough to have reason; it is spoilt, it is dishonored by sustaining a brusque and haughty manner.

True politeness consists in being easy one's self, and in making everybody about one as easy as one can.

To listen kindly is often an act of the most delicate interior mortification, and helps us very much to speak kindly ourselves.

Whatsoever that be within us that feels, thinks, desires and animates, is something celestial, divine and consequently imperishable.

Sincerity does not consist in speaking your mind on all occasions, but in doing it when silence would be censurable and inexcusable.

The truly sound and strong mind is the mind that can embrace equally great things and small. I would have a man great in great things and elegant in little things.

The scar which an unkind word leaves upon a great love may be invisible, like that of great sin upon the tissues of the repentant soul; but, for one as for the other, life has no healing.

A gracious word, opportunely uttered, is no trifle in the matter of happiness; nor a kindly smile added to a suggestion, a slight uneasiness spared another, nor even an extra act of politeness.

HEALTH HINTS.

Try

Cranberries for malaria.

A sun bath for rheumatism.

Clam broth for a weak stomach.

Cranberry poultice for erysipelas.

Eating fresh radishes and yellow turnips for gravel.

Swallowing saliva when troubled with sour stomach.

Eating onions and horseradish to relieve dropsical swellings.

Buttermilk for the removal of freckles, tan and butternut stains.

The croup-tippet when a child is likely to be troubled in that way.

Hot flannel over the seat of neuralgic pain, and renew frequently.

Taking codliver oil in tomato catsup, if you want to make it palatable.

Snuffing powdered borax up the nostrils for catarrhal "cold in the head."

Breathing the fumes of turpentine or carbolic acid to relieve whooping cough.

Taking a nap in the afternoon if you are going to be out late in the evening.

A cloth wrung out from cold water put about the neck at night for the sore throat.

Walking with your hands behind you if you find yourself becoming bent forward.—*Dr. Foote's Health Monthly.*

The Diamond Trade.

What has become of all the diamonds mined from the earliest times is a question to which no determinate answer can be given. Some have been buried to escape the ruthless grasp of invaders, others lie at the bottom of the ocean, while a considerable quota have been lost by fire and other accidents. Allowing for disappearance by these causes, diamonds of an incalculable aggregate value must be stored in private hands. India is supposed by many as being the great absorber. The old mine stones of extreme beauty and value, and which never fall in price—stones gathered ages since—are still objects of search in Europe, Turkey and throughout Central Asia, and are among rare acquisitions. A large proportion of the diamonds which have constituted the stock of trade since 1870 have come from the South African diamond fields, a fortunate resource after the comparative exhaustion of the India and Brazil mines. Brazil supplies limited quantities of extremely fine stones; so also Ceylon. The stones from India are bought at all prices. South African yield is not confined, according to general impression, to medium and low grades. Large London and Paris houses have traveling and residing buyers in India, Turkey and other countries. The product of the Kimberley mines, which occupy an area of one and a quarter square miles, with those of other neighboring mines, and are worked by a number of companies with an aggregate capital of $32,000,000, is controlled by London, French and Dutch syndicates, whose buyers are on the spot, and whose prices at times greatly differ. The aim of each is to consolidate, as far as possible, mining interests in its favor, while they unite in action taken to a certain extent. They are always ready to make advances when mines are working at a loss, or to place goods on the market which they have not succeeded in buying up, securing themselves by a broad margin on the sums advanced. The principal market for rough diamonds is London. These are mainly cut in Amsterdam and Antwerp. The former city has 6,000 cutters of unsurpassed reputation. Large steam factories for cutting have been established there, each containing several hundred machines. The business is singularly individualized, the cutters separately, or in combination with others of the craft, buying and selling stones. As this country is getting to be an important diamond market there is no reason why New York should not hereafter do most of its own cutting.

Fine qualities of diamonds, those which are not off color and in other respects all but perfect, are getting scarcer, particularly blue white. Prices of all grades have steadily advanced since the curtailment of the South African supply. Diamonds in the rough of low grade that brought at the South African mines in February last 30s. per karat now realize 52s. 6d. —*Bradstreet's.*

Sparrows Instead of Pigeons.

The proprietor of a Philadelphia shooting gallery has devised a scheme which he expects will at once make his fortune and hand his name down to future generations as the farmer's friend. He proposes, in a word, to capture innumerable sparrows by means of nets, and sell them at ten cents apiece to marksmen who like to shoot at a swift bird thrown from a trap. He says that the sparrow, though as tame as possible in a city street, is as wild as a hawk when set loose in a new place, and that his project has the sanction of common practice in England.

In 1814 Professor Morse offered sell out the whole telegraph business and his line from Washington to New York to the government for $100,000

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Hot Water Treatment for Plants.

A correspondent calls our attention to the following from the *Garden*, and inquires whether there is anything in it: "The *Florist* asks has any one tried hot water as a restorative for sickly plants, and then proceeds to say that M. Willermorz some time since related that plants in pots may be restored to health by means of hot water. Ill health, he maintains, ensues from acid substances in the soil, which, being absorbed by roots, act as poison. The small roots wither and cease to act, and the upper and younger shoots consequently turn yellow and become spotted, indicative of their morbid state. In such cases the usual remedy is to transplant into fresh soil, in clean pots, with good drainage, and this often with the best results. But his experience of several years has proved the unfailing efficacy of the simpler treatment, which consists in watering abundantly with hot water at a temperature of about 145 degrees Fahrenheit, having previously stirred the soil of the pots so far as may be done without injury to the roots. Water is then given until it runs freely from the pots. In his experiments the water at first came out clear, afterward it was sensibly tinged with brown, and gave an appreciable acid reaction. After this thorough washing the pots were kept warm, and the plants very soon made new roots, immediately followed by vigorous growth."

To our mind there is a great deal in it. We know to a certainty that sickly peach trees are often restored to vigorous health by the old-fashioned German farmers of Pennsylvania by pouring boiling water on the ground about the peach trees. It cools, of course, somewhat before reaching any of the roots. Here, however, it is believed to be beneficial by destroying parasitic insects and parasitic fungi, rather than chemically, as suggested by the extract. But, let the reasoning be what it may, we are willing to indorse it as good practice.—*Gardeners' Monthly.*

Errors in the Poultry Yard.

Many errors are liable to occur with beginners at poultry-raising, for even the veterans are not free from mistakes at times. In selecting the breed a large majority pay greater regard to color and shape than to more desirable qualities. It is well to know that the characteristics of the breeds should be understood if no mistakes are to occur. But after a breeder has become perfectly familiar with all that pertains to his choice of fowls the common routine of the poultry yard next requires attention. The times of feeding should be regular, certain hours being fixed upon for that purpose, but there are very few who thus systematically feed their fowls. Water should be kept in the presence of poultry at all times, and it should not only be clean and pure, but fresh, and yet this important matter is overlooked by many. Warmth in winter is very essential to laying, being as important as a full supply of feed, but every fowl-house is not warm and comfortable. The prevention of dampness in the house avoids croup, which is a terrible scourge in a flock, but the small leaks here and there are not regarded as dangerous matters by the average breeders. Even the height of their roosts and construction of their nests have more or less tendency to affect the profits from poultry than many suppose, for high roosts cause deformed feet and poor nests will not be occupied by the hens if they can get better places in which to lay. These things are seemingly small matters, which are usually overlooked, but they are important to success. Why poultry should be expected to prove profitable without care more than other stock is what we do not understand, and the fact that a profit is often derived from a flock that has been overlooked, is strong proof that poultry raising can be made to pay well when conducted by thoughtful, attentive persons. It is the small matters that should receive the most careful attention, as the observance of method and system is sure to prove beneficial at all times.—*Farm and Garden.*

A Cleanly Dairyman

As an example of what absolute cleanliness means, the *Dairy* has the following, contributed by an Iowa correspondent:

It is said that it is as hard to be clean as it is to be good. Well, I think it is not hard to be good, even for a dairyman, if he only does as he would be done by, and just as easy as to be clean. This is my way. At 5 o'clock I am in the cow stables. The feed prepared the night before is put into the feed boxes, which are first cleared of all former remnants of feed, and, if sour, they are scoured out with water and a broom. While the cows are eating they are thoroughly carded and brushed, as well as any well-kept horse is—and all over from head to switch. The udder is sponged if necessary, and wiped with a clean towel, and not a dirty rag. The gutters are then cleaned out, and the stalls; a common road broom being used, to finish after a broad scraper which draws the manure down to the trapdoors into the cellar. The floor and the gutters are then littered well with sawdust, when we have no straw. For fifteen cows this takes an hour. Then I go to breakfast. At half-past six the cows are milked, and each milker has overalls and an apron made of striped ticking, with which he can milk in his Sunday clothes and slippers, if he likes; and any lady may go in with a silk dress on and not hurt it. As the milk is drawn it is strained at once into the deep pails which stand on the platform and are kept covered; the milk pails have strainers and a double strainer is kept in the deep cans, so the milk goes through three strainers. But this is not really necessary, as I would cheerfully drink a glass of the milk direct from the cow as I milk it. But out of consideration for my customers, who buy my butter and milk, I put the milk through three strainers. As soon as the deep pails are full they are closed and carried to the milk-house and handed to the person who sets the milk in the pool or the creamery, or, if it is put into shallow pans, strains it once more. Now, there is nothing hard to do at all this. It is so easy after having begun it and got into the way of it, that it would be hard to stop it. And I don't see how it is easy to be cleaner than we are in our dairy.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Skimmed milk is one of the best articles of diet for laying hens, and, so far as they can use it, it can be put to no more profitable use. Mixed with wheat bran, it makes an excellent feed for growing chicks.

To purify cistern water put a peck of charcoal in a bag and hang in the water; it will take up all bad odor. Put some in the sink, and keep it over the screen, and there will be no bad smell come from it.

It does not pay to keep poor stock of any kind. If every animal is good of its kind it is always salable and can be turned into money at any time that it is desirable to do so, whereas an inferior one is always a drug on the farmer's hands.

Members of the Elmira farmers' club advise the mulching of wheat fields with straw, saying the cost is small, the benefit sure even in favorable winters, but greater in winters like that of '82-'83, when nearly every day after the first freezing was a strain on the plants exposed.

H. G. Abbott, of Vassalboro, Me., says that two pigs, furnished with muck, sand, weeds and sod will manufacture them into the best manure that can be found, and will be worth, when the pigs are six months old, as much as a ton of the best superphosphate that sells for $50 a ton.

A Massachusetts farmer who has to deal with heavy clay land told at his club the advantages of sowing a bushel of rye per acre in the cornfield, so as to have it ready to plow under when the corn is taken off. He says its mechanical effects are equal to its fertilizing powers on such soil.

It never pays to underfeed anything. Even if the animal is only kept in store condition—that is, neither giving milk nor fattening, a little grain will do no harm. Young heifers, however, should not be given fattening food before they have their first calf. Hence oats and bran are better than corn.

An experienced farmer says that oats should be soaked sufficiently to swell before feeding them to stock. When soaked the husk is partly torn away, and facility of digestion increased. Poultry will carefully pick out the soaked grains from the dry when allowed a preference in the matter.

The blighting of young twigs on apple trees is often caused by the larva of the twig borer, a minute, slender brown beetle known to entomologists as Elaphidium. If the twig be split the larva may be found, if they are the cause of the trouble. The only remedy is to cut the twigs and burn them. These insects do not often do sufficient damage to warrant such precautions, however. A closely allied species works on oaks.

It is an unwise practice for the farmer to plant ornamental plants which are not perfectly hardy, even if they possess superior beauty. A comparatively homely plant, but one which resists the extremes of cold, will give more satisfaction to the grower than the finest tender species which must be constantly nursed and protected. The same thing is true, to a great extent, in regard to fruit trees. "Iron-clad" apple trees are constantly coming to be more of a favorite.

Recipes.

NICE LITTLE SUGAR CAKES.—Six cupfuls of flour, three cupfuls of sugar, three-quarters of a pound of butter, and any flavoring you like. Nutmeg and cinnamon are commonly used. Roll out thin, sprinkle with sugar and bake quickly.

OMELET.—Beat the yolks and whites of eight eggs separately until light, then beat together; add a little salt and one tablespoonful of cream. Have in the omelet pan a piece of butter; when the butter is boiling hot pour in the omelet, and shake until it begins to stiffen, and then let it brown. Fold double and serve hot.

TOMATO CHOWDER.—Slice a peck of green tomatoes, six green peppers, and four onions; strew a teacup of salt over them. In the morning turn off the water, and put them in a kettle with vinegar enough to cover them, a teacup of sugar, one of grated horseradish, a tablespoonful of cloves, allspice and cinnamon, each. Boil until soft.

GREEN CORN SOUP.—Cut the kernels from a dozen large ears of green corn, and just cover them in a stewpan with boiling water. Boil half an hour, add a quart of milk, pepper and salt to taste, and a spoonful of fresh butter. Beat three eggs very light with a tablespoonful of cornstarch. When the soup just comes to the boiling point again stir in the eggs and serve quickly.

BEEFSTEAK PIE.—Cut the beef in slices, and slice a little raw ham; put both in a frying-pan, with some butter and small quantity chopped onions; let them simmer together a short time on the fire or in the oven; add a little flour and enough stock to make sauce; salt, pepper; add also a few sliced potatoes, and cook together for about twenty minutes; put this into a pie-dish, with a few slices of hard boiled eggs on the top, and cover with a layer of common paste. Bake from fifteen to twenty minutes in a well heated oven.

Conscience Money.

The amounts paid into the United States treasury as conscience money since 1861 aggregate $186,459.01. A treasury officer says that the payments are made in every conceivable way—by means of registered letters signed with fictitious names, by various forms of commercial paper, and through the priests and pastors of the conscience-stricken persons. They almost invariably take great pains to conceal their identity, though a few boldly write the circumstances of their becoming indebted to the government. Not long ago a letter accompanied by money was received at the department in which the sender wrote that the money was due the government as duty on goods that were passed with a lot of others by a customs officer who was bribed by an unscrupulous member of the party. The largest revenue in any year since 1861 through contributions to the conscience fund was in 1868, when the amount was $29,155.11. In 1873 the amount was $23,302.77; in 1878, $12,011.33; in 1882, only $7,888.49; and it is estimated that this year it will be still less. This decrease may indicate that there is less opportunity or inclination to steal from the government, or that men are becoming less sensitive to the prickings of conscience.

The Wonderful Sixth Sense.

Charles Latimer, who located what are known as the Witch Hazel coal mines by the aid of the divining rod and was paid $5,000 for his discovery, thus discourses in the Cleveland *Leader* on the mystic powers of that magical instrument:

"The divining-rod is only another exemplification of a power soon to be recognized by scientific men as the sixth sense. It shows the superiority of mind over matter. I stand over a vein of iron ore and the rod turns. My sixth sense realizes the presence of a mineral and the realization moves the switch. Men cry fraud and superstition, but I know what I know. I know that the switch turns when I walk over a metal; that is indispensable, and to me satisfactory. The same sense comes into play when people dream of certain things which are happening to friends, or are about to."

A single apple orchard of eleven acres, near Seneca Falls, N. Y., has produced in the past twelve years $12,848. One-half the orchard was planted in 1846 and the other in 1856

OUR BIG PATENT OFFICE.

FACTS OF INTEREST ABOUT A NOTED BUILDING.

A Structure Which Covers Two Squares. Origin of the Patent Office.—How it Was Once Saved from Destruction.

The history of the patent office building, says a Washington correspondent, is quite an interesting one, though somewhat difficult to procure. Perhaps there is not more than one out of every thousand inventors of the country who know very much about it, and the general public nothing at all. To look at it one would think it was one of the most perfect specimens of architecture of all the public buildings. It covers two squares, with an immense court in the middle. The principal front is on the south of F street, although there are four commanding facades of the pure Gothic style of architecture. It is, of course, two stories in height from the outward appearance. In reality, however, there is a basement taking as much space as any of the other floors, and beneath this is a sub-basement which is utilized for the archives of the office. The principal floor is of double height, and forms a double line of cases for models, one above the other, the same as if it were two complete stories. This gives the same space altogether as if it were five stories in height.

When I first came to Washington, in 1867, the north wing was not yet completed and was only partially occupied. Since that they have had a very destructive fire, which burned out the roofs and model rooms of two of the wings, the north and west, which were replaced only after two or three years' labor and large expenditure of money.

The patent office itself originated in 1790, and from that date to 1802 a single clerk in the state department performed the entire work, and a dozen pigeon holes contained the entire records. For twenty-six years one Dr. Thornton, then a noted scientific gentleman, was superintendent. The idea of Thornton was that the patent office was solely for the encouragement of authors and inventors, and not for the purpose of collecting revenue, and on this basis was his management. He appears to have regulated the office with the dictates of his own conscience, unrestrained by anything save his own sweet will. A good many interesting stories have been told of Dr. Thornton. It is said that in 1812, when the British captured the city of Washington and destroyed the national capitol, a loaded cannon was turned upon the patent office. The excitable and heroic doctor rushed from the building and placed himself before the gun as it was about to be fired. He cried out to the gunners:

"Are you Englishmen, or are you Goths and Vandals? This is the patent office, a depository of the ingenuity and inventions of the American nation, in which the whole civilized world is interested. Would you destroy it? If so, fire away and let the charge pass through my body."

The effect is said to have been such as to save the patent office from destruction. I have my doubts about the truth of this story, but it is a very pretty one, and so it is interjected here. One Jones, of whom you have no doubt heard, succeeded Dr. Thornton from 1828 to 1830, and in turn was succeeded by Dr. Craig. At this time several clerks were added, and the government began to think about a building which was to be devoted to the business of patents. Craig was in office until 1839, when the foundation of the patent office was laid.

Modern Cranks.

United States District Attorney Corkhill, of Washington, recently delivered an address before the Medico-Legal society in New York, upon "Insanity as a Defense for Crime." He first quoted many leading physicians to show that modern scientific men, both in America and in Europe, define insanity as a disease. That which had been called moral insanity, he said, had no scientific recognition, and should never be countenanced in a court of justice. A jury should be specially chosen to try a prisoner whose defense was insanity. If he should be found insane, he should be confined in an insane asylum for a certain time, commensurate with the character of his crime. Continuing, Mr. Corkhill spoke as follows:

It is the most astounding fact in the whole history of the administration of criminal jurisprudence, that within the past few years, nurtured by the vagaries and senseless theories of medical men on the subject, and supported by the testimony of so-called experts, almost every criminal, when arraigned, offers insanity as his defense, assured that he will have the assistance and support of medical authors and experts. And, as a consequence, we have had just as many different kinds of insanity as we have had crimes. But there is a class well known, and recognized in every community, who by their erratic character, their vanity, their egotistical declarations, crowd themselves into every association, and by their arrogant assumption become prominent. They are not always men who wear long hair, nor women who wear short hair. You have them in your society, unless the press misreports some of your discussions. They are doctors without patients, lawyers without clients and ministers without parishes. Without ever having done an honest day's toil, they crowd themselves into labor and trade organizations, and assume to be representative men. And yet they are the true representative traitors, murderers, thieves and scoundrels of communities, and when one of them commits a crime the entire race of vagabonds join in the clamor for their exemption from punishment on the ground of insanity. There has been a word coined of late years to designate these people, and they are called cranks.

Welcomed Home.

He arrived home from Europe a day or two ago. He hadn't the least idea that any one would turn out to welcome him, and his surprise can therefore be imagined when he reached the Central depot to hear a hurrah and to see thirty or forty different persons pressing forward to shake hands. "My dear fellow townsmen, I—I—," he began, as he removed his hat, but he suddenly restored it to his head and made a rush for the side door. They were all bill collectors.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Revenge and Vengeance.

"May I call you Revenge?"

"Why?"

"Because revenge is sweet."

"Certainly you may, provided, however, you will let me call you Vengeance?"

"And why would you call me Vengeance?"

"Because vengeance is mine." And she became his in a few months after.

For thirty years there has been no public gaming in Germany. Card-playing in private is almost universal, tax being collected during the last year on 3,250,000 packs of cards.

FASHION NOTES.

Veils of white illusion are now no longer worn.

No shades are better than ecru or gray for constant wear

Mother Hubbard slips worn over guimpes remain popular for little girls.

Again the call comes for birds on hats, especially for doves and white pigeons.

The hair is dressed very simply and the bangs are worn low upon the forehead and are very fluffy.

Novelties in fans are in thin, fine silk tissue, shirred in design and shade to correspond with the top of gloves.

The new five-cent pieces are popular for bangle bracelets, with the monogram of the giver engraved on one side.

Imperial serge, camelette or Australian cloth combined with Guinet silk or black satin renaissance, make the most modest second mourning suits.

The designs displayed in buckles are truly marvelous; the square, oblong, diamond, crescent, horseshoe and log-cabin styles may be found in a variety of sizes.

Ruffles for the neck with attached plastrons are of both white and colored embroidered Swiss, and also have narrow ribbon or velvet outlining plaitings of lace.

Large and expensive daggers will be indispensable for hats and highly favored for thrusting through the neck of the dress. These are coquettish ornaments and come exquisitely wrought in cut and burnished steel, white and smoked pearl, riveted, bright and matted jet, etc.

New York's fashionable belles are found very capricious in their choice of novelties. This is manifested in a striking costume of gray cloth, trimmed with very broad bands of leather above the plaiting on the skirt, and around the overdress; a broad leather belt and a gray straw hat with long plume and leather bands.

The Rapids of Niagara.

A New York *Times* correspondent gives the following graphic description of the rapids at Niagara Falls:

From the base of the falls to Lewiston, a distance of seven miles, the descent of the river is 104 feet. The five miles of it commencing at the railway suspension bridge is a roaring, seething torrent, of which the first mile—it is rather less—between the bridge and the whirlpool, is the very worst part. Captain Webb was frank enough to say that it was "the angriest bit of water I have seen." It looks angry enough, impassable enough to the living when viewed from the bridge, but it must be examined from the water's edge to obtain any adequate idea of its might. About six yards below the bridge are two elevators, one on each side of the river. That on the Canada side brings you near to the water, and is the better for our purpose. It is unnecessary to go into any detailed description of that which never can be adequately described. Let us simply say that here are the waters of all the great lakes but Ontario, choked into a channel 400 feet wide, struggling and rushing to escape, with a descent of twenty-five feet to the mile. Waters are piled in high turmoil upon waters as they dash onward, with a depth of near a hundred feet, and a velocity of twenty-miles per hour, carrying into the whirlpool in the same time over 100,000,000 tons of water. My figures are from the United States survey, and are as near absolute correctness as it is possible to make them. The laboring of the mighty mass to find an outlet is seen in the piling up of waters in midstream to the height of at least thirty feet above the shores. Some enthusiasts put it as high as sixty feet, but after a careful measurement with the eye thirty feet satisfies me. The notion that there are rocks near the surface in the middle of this channel is absurd; the depth that there must be to carry off this accumulation of water at all forbids it, and had there been rocks there the Maid of the Mist would have been splintered to atoms upon them on her voyage down in June, 1861. It is my conviction, after a long and careful survey of these rapids, that the man who ventures into them will be certain to have the breath baffeted out of his body before he can reach the whirlpool, and I suspect that Dr. C. N. Palmer was not far from the truth when he testified before the coroner's jury that Webb was stunned and shocked to death. If I may so phrase it, by what he styled "the reactionary force of the water." He might easily have been carried against rocks lower down the river, but the business was done for him here, as it will be for any man foolish enough to emulate his attempt.

A Dangerous Plaything.

A neighbor of Mrs. Franklin Smith, in Monroe county, Penn., while passing her house saw her lying in the yard with two children crying by her side. The neighbor hastened to Mrs. Smith, and saw lying a few feet away a large rattlesnake dead. Mrs. Smith was unconscious, but was soon received, and explained the situation. Her child, age two, and the child of a neighbor, age three, were playing in the yard, and she had been watching them from the door, enjoying their sport. She noticed that while they were sitting side by side in the grass, her little one was occasionally lightly striking in front of her with a short stick she had in her hand, and after each stroke both children would laugh loudly. The other child at intervals would bend forward, with her face close to the ground, and apparently stroke something with her hand. There had been a small land turtle about the yard for some days, and Mrs. Smith supposed the children had come across this and were amusing themselves with it. She watched them for as much as a quarter of an hour, when she walked toward them to see what they were doing to the turtle. When within a few feet of them she was struck speechless and motionless with horror to see that their plaything was a large rattlesnake, which lay at full length, making no hostile demonstrations, simply raising its head when it was touched, opening its mouth, and darting its tongue out and in. It was this performance of the snake which caused the children's mirth. Finally Mrs. Smith took a step or two forward, and the snake discovered her. Instantly its whole appearance changed. As quick as lightning it threw itself into the coil which gives it the power to make its deadly spring and sounded its rattle. This sudden movement of the snake alarmed the children and they moved quickly away. Mrs. Smith then found a club, and with a few blows killed the snake, after which she remembered nothing until revived by her neighbor. The snake was between four and five feet long, and had seven rattles.—*New York Times Letter.*

A negro at Augusta, Ga., catches fish by diving.

Advance Step in Dentistry.

HAVANA, Cuba.—The most popular dentist of this city, Dr. D. Francisco Garcia, member of the Royal University, states that in all cases of trouble some neuralgia, arising from the teeth, his patrons are recommended to use St. Jacobs Oil, and the most satisfactory cures have followed. It is a specific for toothache, earache, bodily pains and proof against household accidents.

A family in Iowa suddenly found that misfortunes never come single. Hiram Robinson hurt himself pitching hay, and a horse ran away with John and kicked him in the leg, breaking it below the knee. The hired man ran to get water and fainted on the way. Dr. Horne went out to examine the patients, and while in the house his horses were stung by bees—one fatally—and in getting the horses out Mr. Robinson, Sr., was terribly stung.

The telephone is being used extensively in India. The government of that country maintains a telephone in places too poor to maintain a telegraph office and too important to have no communication with other places. The telephone is a constant source of wonder and interest to the natives. One dignified Brahmin, to whom its mysteries were fully explained, remarked: "Yes, I think I understand; but does it speak Manthi?"

American Triumph at Amsterdam.

The Mason & Hamlin Organ and Piano Company have just received the following cable dispatch from Mr. C. C. Pender, their agent in Holland, now representing them at the World's Exposition at Amsterdam: "*Received Diploma of Honor, the very highest award.*" The Mason & Hamlin cabinet organs were placed in competition at this great exhibition with a large number from the leading makers of Europe and America, and this award is but a continuation of their unbroken series of triumphs at all the great world's exhibitions for the last 16 years. Mason & Hamlin have now won the highest awards at Paris, 1867; Vienna, 1873; Santiago, 1875; Philadelphia, 1876; Paris, 1878; Milan, 1881, and Amsterdam, 1883.—*Boston Journal.*

Tea culture is carried on in several of the Southern States, and, according to a correspondent, the number of families that regularly use tea of domestic production is steadily increasing.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—For many months I was a great sufferer. Physicians could afford me no relief. In my despair I commenced the use of your "Favorite Prescription." It speedily effected entire and permanent cure. Yours thankfully, MRS. PAUL R. BAXTER, Iowa City, Ia.

THE peanut crop of the year is estimated at 2,485,000 bushels.

HUNTSVILLE, Ala.—Dr. J. T. Ridley says "Brown's Iron Bitters is a good appetizer and merits attention from sufferers."

GLASGOW has 33,800 houses of only one room each.

If you are bilious, take Dr. Pierce's "Pleasant Purgative Pellets," the original "Little Liver Pills." Of all druggists.

THE country consumes 9,000,000,000 eggs each year.

The best cure for diseases of the nerves, brain and muscles, is Brown's Iron Bitters.

THE yield of corn in Georgia and Florida is immense.

Hardly a newspaper printed but speaks of a sudden death by heart disease. Dr. Graves Heart Regulator would have cured it, strong assertion; but many have said they were taken from the grave by it. $1 per bottle.

THERE are 60,000 acres of grazing land in Arizona.

Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator cures all form of Heart Disease, nervousness, sleeplessness

A RARE sugar crop is anticipated in Louisiana.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

Judge J. M. Smith, N. Y., used *successfully* 2 bottles of Dr. Elmore's Rheumatic-Goutaline for his 25-year old rheumatic gout, after trying in vain everything else. He says if R. G. cost $50 a bottle he would buy it.

If you have failed to receive benefit from other preparations, try Hood's Sarsaparilla; it's the strongest, purest, best, and cheapest.

PUREST AND BEST COD-LIVER OIL, from selected livers, on the seashore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., N. Y. Absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians declare it superior to all other oils.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, pimples and rough skin cured by using Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York.

Disease of the Bladder,

Stinging irritation, inflammation, Kidney, Urinary complaints, cured by Buchupaiba. $1.

A baldheaded man, who has heard that the hairs of a man's head are numbered, wants to know if there is not some place where he can obtain the back numbers. Carboline will supply the demand

"Rough on Corns."

Ask for Wells' "Rough on Corns." 15c. Quick relief; complete cure. Corns, warts, bunions.

25 CENTS

Will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HORSE BOOK CO., 124 Leonard Street, New York City.

Gastrine.

The increasing demand for this preparation as a household remedy for indigestion and dyspepsia is sufficient proof of its efficacy.

That Husband of Mine

Is three times the man he was before using Wells' Health Renewer. $1. Druggists.

Use St. Patrick's Salve, and learn its great value. One trial convinces.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK.			4
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	7	@	9¼
Calves, com'n to prime veals	7	@	8½
Sheep	4½	@	5¾
Lambs	6½	@	7¾
Hogs—Live	5¾	@	6
Dressed, city	7½	@	8
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 25	@	6 25
West, good to choice	4 70	@	7 70
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 15½	@	1 16½
No. 1 White	1 10	@	1 10½
Rye—State	76	@	77
Barley—Two-rowed State	82	@	90
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed.	55	@	61
Yellow Southern	59	@	65
Oats—White State	35	@	42
Mixed Western	28	@	35
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	75	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	75
Lard—City Steam	8 40	@	8 50
Butter—State Creamery	22	@	23½
Dairy	18	@	21
West. Im. Creamery	13	@	16
Factory	9½	@	14½
Cheese—State Factory	8½@		10¾
Skims	2	@	4
Western	6	@	8½
Eggs—State and Penn	23	@	24
Potatoes—State bbl	1 25	@	1 62
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 85	@	6 12
Lambs—Western	5 00	@	6 00
Sheep—Western	4 25	@	5 00
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks,	5 75	@	5 85
Flour—Cty grinding process,	7 00	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 2	@	1 2
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	5	@	5
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	3	@	5
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
Beef—Ex. plate and family	1 00	@	1 50
Hogs—Live	5½	@	6¼
Northern Dressed		@	7
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	11 00	@	15 00
Flour—Winter Wheat patents	7 00	@	7 10
Corn—High Mixed	69	@	70
Oats—Extra White	47	@	50
Rye—State	75	@	80
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET.			
Beef—Extra quality	6 50	@	6 75
Sheep—Live weight	3½	@	7½
Lambs	5	@	6
Hogs—Northern, d. w	6	@	6
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	12
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 16	@	1 17½
Rye—State	64	@	67
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62
Oats—Mixed	40	@	41
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	20	@	20
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	9¾	@	10

The Oldest Druggist.

Being one of the oldest druggists in this city (although having retired from business), I wish to say a good word about Hunt's Remedy. A number of years ago I was troubled with my kidneys. The idea of a druggist, however, resorting to the use of a "patent medicine" was a little humiliating, but when I came to consider how many people had been benefited by the use of Hunt's Remedy, I unhesitatingly began using it; and after having fully tested its virtues I can say, as many of my customers have said to me, "It is the best medicine for kidney and liver complaint ever compounded."

I have yet to learn of a single instance where it has failed to benefit and give satisfaction, in fact it is the best I ever sold.

I would say to all who are troubled with kidney and liver complaint, give Hunt's Remedy a trial and you will say as I do, it is the best known remedy, and the best is the cheapest every time. Yours truly,

EDWARD ALLEN.

Hartford, Conn., May 19, 1883.

MR. JAMES CHENEY, with J. W. Goodman, billiard table manufacturer, of Athol, Mass., writes, May 23, 1883, as follows: "I have been troubled for a number of years with kidney disease, with severe pains in my back and sides, and could get no relief until I used Hunt's Remedy, which was recommended by our druggist, Ward, of this place, who stated to me that many wonderful cures had been made in this vicinity by the use of Hunt's Remedy. People who have suffered for years with kidney disease, inflammation of the bladder, and accompanying troubles, had been permanently cured by this great medicine. I purchased a bottle of Hunt's Remedy and found that it helped me from the first dose, and two bottles removed all the pain in my back, and I consider myself cured, and cheerfully recommend it to my friends as a medicine that will do all that is claimed for it.

CANADA has imitated Delaware, and now has the whipping-post.

Terrible Sufferings.

DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—I have a friend who suffered terribly. I purchased a bottle of your "Favorite Prescription," and, as a result of its use, she is perfectly well.

J. BAILEY, Burdett, N. Y.

DR. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Pleasant Purgative Pellets" purify the blood and cure constipation.

RACCOONS and bears make the nights lively in the Georgia mountains.

MARION, Mass.—Dr. N. S. Ruggles says: "I recommend Brown's Iron Bitters as a valued tonic for enriching the blood and removing all dyspeptic symptoms."

NEAL DOW says $1,000,000,000 goes into drink in this country.

The Frazer Axle Grease

Is the best in the market. It is the most economical and cheapest, one box lasting as long as two of any other. One greasing will last two weeks. It received first premium at the Centennial and Paris Expositions, also medals at various State fairs. Buy no other.

GET Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners applied to new boots or shoes before you run them over.

FEARFUL RESULTS

Great oppression of natural strength, bodily distress, constant pain, inability to work, with loss of time, accompany kidney complaints. If ever there was a specific medicine, Hood's Sarsaparilla is such for catarrh of the kidneys, which many regard as an early admonition of

Bright's Disease

Four years ago I commenced taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for kidney complaint, after enduring great oppression in my back. My case was considered hopeless, as I passed blood. Two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me, and I am now well. I am a farmer, and am again able to do all kinds of hard work.—A. FELTON, Tunbridge, Vt.

No Other Blood Medicine

Equals Hood's Sarsaparilla in excellence, or meets such universal success in purifying, vitalizing and enriching the blood, or in restoration and renovation of the human system.

My wife was sick for two years, troubled with nervousness and general debility; she tried everything, but could not find anything that did her any good till she tried Hood's Sarsaparilla. Now she says she would not keep house without it.—P. P. BOYNTON, Manchester, Conn.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by Druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

Instantly Relieved.

Mrs. Ann Lacour, of New Orleans, La., writes: I have a son who has been sick for two years; he has been attended by our leading physicians, but all to no purpose. This morning he had his usual spell of coughing, and was so greatly prostrated in consequence that death seemed imminent. We had in the house a bottle of Dr. Wm. Hall's Balsam for the Lungs purchased by my husband who noticed your advertisement yesterday. We administered it according to directions and he was instantly relieved.

Burno's Catarrh Snuff cures Catarrh and all affections of the mucous membrane.

25 Cents will buy a TREATISE ON THE HORSE AND HIS DISEASES. Book of 100 pages, valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid. NEW YORK HOR